Correspondence.

For the Toledo Blade.

HOME LETTER.

House Furnishing — Wholesale Millinery—To Correspondents.

NEW YORK, March 15th.

CHANGES IN TASTE.

The increase of interest in decorative art going on for the last twelve years among cultivated classes is bringing a happier and simpler refinement into modest homes. Notions of taste are found to get on very kindly with economical necessities, and aid rather than hinder them. We are beginning to find out the value of pretty figures and soft color in cheap materials, and to recognize the pleasure of simple arrangement, so that they are only in keeping. Expensive wall papers, brussels and velvet carpets with showy upholstery are found less attractive than plainer rooms fitted up with that broad care which makes everything in a room harmonize, and, with a hand knowing in details of ease and pleasure.

WHERE TO BEGIN.

Laying aside the notion of show, which has long been sufficiently in contempt with all good people, it is quite as necessary to lay aside the attempt at being artistic, which is so palpable and poor an affectation of the day. The word itself is tiresome and odious from being hacked about in cheap fine talk, of which every smart half-taught woman and man fancies they have the gift. The woman who drops the stilted ambition of having her village rooms "impress" one, or of making her house "artistic," and confines herself to keeping her surroundings unpretending, and in good taste, will find her results wear better and come nearer ideal satisfaction than any high flown notions worked out in meager material. Choose your carpet to be pleasing, durable, quiet, taking Kensington patterns if liked, because they are lasting, nice and quiet—not because they are the last thing in art. Cover furniture with chintz because it is best adapted to simple houses and constant use, and is clean and pleasant, not because chintz is "artistic," or because the dressing room in "Miss Multon" was fashionably ruffled in that lovely French cretonne; and don't run away with the last finical fashion an art critic mentions, till you have tested it by your own uses and likings. What may do very well in a Town house or Newport cottage will not be adapted to a farm house or village sitting-room. Give heed to the few plain rules of taste, not because they are part of a code, or because stylish people lay them down, but because they have their reason in necessity. Such, and such colors are harmonious, because they believe the nerves of the eye, when together, so soft tones of color in doors are desirable and "artistic" not because they happen to be a fashion among artists, but because they agree best with the nerves, just as certain food suits the body better than others. People don't always realize the difference till they are brought upon both good and bad examples of taste side by side, when nature generally asserts its innate refinement by choosing the best.

WALL PAPERS AND CARPETS.

Paper hangers have nearly killed the business of fresco-painters, since the fashion of papering ceilings came in lately. Even hotels of the best class adopt this mode in preference to Egyptian or Japanese ornaments in brilliant colors lately seen, as handsome modern papers furnish a room more, and lend that luxurious familiar air more studied than the stately and impressive. They take away the high of walls, which in city houses often give rooms a well-like, cheerless effect. Striped and bouquet papers are out of date, bright colors are little or never seen, and the plain gray and drab tints lately considered "so artistic" are equally condemned, as chilly and monotonous, while pictures and ornaments against them look spotty, an effect realized by imagining how they would look painted in actual colors and positions against such a wall. The cream and white satin papers with gold figures, esteemed the hight of rural elegance, are not in style, but are not violently objectionable on the score of taste, and harmonize with a quiet style of furnishing.

THE BEST PAPERS.

Distinct figures on carpets or wall paper are bad, as forcing themselves on the eye, when they should be only background for the persons and things in the room. The best and newest papers in all grades are lowtoned in colors, soft olive and sage greens, more tints than colors, soft earthy and stone tints, with spread figures in blended tints, with subtle differences, but all quiet and subdued. Nearly all rooms are now papered with a wainscot or dado, between the base and the chair molding, of darker color than the upper part, and this is usually in mosaic or dispor patterns of deep color, Indian or Venetian red and dark stone or bronze. Clear colors are never used, but instead, the mixed shades more agreeable to the eye and more durable in their pleasing impression. Triangels, fawn and wood colors, dull peacock blues and bronze greens, earthly reds, and clay shades, not suggestive of anything fine certainly but so used as to produce sumptuous effects beside which high colors are coarse and harsh.

PAPER HANGING.

The latest taste treats papering of ordinary rooms in a very handsome fashion, making each side one large panel with border at top and sides of rich solid color. A design lately executed for rooms belonging to Mrs. Paran Stevens, the New York millionaire of Castle Stevens across the Hudson, had a dado of dark bronze vine leaves and tendrils twining about a square trellis, outlined with dull black, the sides of the room in clustering leaves in lighter shades of the same colors, the upper corners taken off, and sides and top finished with a five inch border of dark plain crimson, the central figured paper outlined by a narrow gilt molding. The ceiling was papered in a pattern of branching bracken in softest stone hues, with a pale greenish tint, and bordered with crimson paper in the same way. The richness, the warmth, the luxurious comfort of the effect is not to be covered by words. To see the style is to admire it, and it is not surprising that, as the paper artist said, similar designs were being ordered for rich houses as far as Oregon. Though handsome, this mode of papering is not expensive compared with the usual style for best rooms, the cost of the design, paper, border and moulding for a room 15x15, 10 feet high, would not be more than $8, ceiling and all. With this decorative paper hanging, pictures are not needed. Indeed, there is hardly place for them, unless, perhaps, one in the center of each side, without breaking up the beautiful outlines and coloring. With such taste in the furnishing of rooms, would be fewer poor pictures to offend the eye. The room itself is a picture, better than anything an ordinary household is likely to own. The remark has not seldom been made in my hearing within the last few years by thorough artists, who studied and understood the secrets of color, and valued them intensely, that when people learned the art of house furnishing, they would buy fewer pictures, being better content with the reality of pleasing in paper and carpets, often richer and more artfully blended than painter's work on canvass, the hues of native woods and the decorative touches given by blooming plants and graceful objects of daily use. There is no sense in the way people hang all sorts of scrappy pictures, photographs, engravings, and chromos, in thread and straw, coarse walnut and gilt frames about their rooms, "to keep them from being so bare," as they say. A pretty American paper, of fine English pattern, such as comes for 15 and 25 cents a roll, will give more good color, and will not leave the walls looking bare. Then if you hang one picture let it be choice as you can compass, and let the photographs and magazine engravings go into pretty portfolios or light cases, which any boy ought to know how to make, in birch, cherry or butternut, handpolished or gilded on the grain in the last studio fashion.

CARPETS.

Good carpets now are as low in price as ever, good Brussels quoting at $1.50, and the tapestry makers running close on the Ingrain dealers with tapestries at 65 cents. The best yard wide two ply ingrains in the small high-class patterns are 85 cents, the second grade, still good, with tasteful patterns at 75c, but the ingrain wears better than tapestry Brussels and can be turned. The fine English Kidderminsters in low-toned patterns from the firm of art designers, of which the author of "The Earthly Paradise" is one, sell for $1.50, and there is still a higher grade, sent out by the same firm in small shaded figures of one color which were held by an art furnisher a while ago at $3 a yard. Such a carpet I should rather have on a library or sitting-room than a $5 Wilton, for taste and durability. For more modest uses, ingrains come in the best Brussels patterns, in quiet, small figures, and may be had with borders woven to suit, costing 35 cents a yard. It is only very small, indistinct figures, however, which will bear bordering, the panel or diapar design, by which is meant all those in diamonds or small enclosed figures, not needing such aid. Small lattice, lozenge, or mosaic figures, not over five inches across, in shaded wood browns, olive greens, greenish blues or dark reds are the rule, together with India patterns in small, brilliant figures on dark ground, needing a bright border to set them off.

A STUDY IN FURNISHING.

Different readers request hints for furnishing pretty little cottage suits of rooms, the 15 feet parlor, with the best bedroom opening into it, everything to be as inexpensive as possible. The design for a similar suit on the north side of a country house as it was furnished by the mistress, who was fond of art studies, will give some ideas. This exposure would need a light, cheerful interior, and the walls had not an art paper, but a 5 cent American paper of good design, a soft, stone-gray ground, with brier rose sprays in a little deeper tint, lightly wandering over it, and gray birds, with rose-colored breasts, perched at intervals, whose pink plumage and yellow crests relieved and warmed the hue of the paper, which else would have been chilly, but which seemed suffused with pink in its gray. This had a border of smaller gray birds, closer together, with the same pink tinges, and beyond this, was a six-inch margin of plain gray like the ground, the figured center outlined with a narrow gilt beading. Anything prettier than this softly gay room, with its pompadour colors, would be hard to imagine. A carpet to harmonize with the odd paper was not exactly easy to find, but appeared at last in a dark wood-brown ingrain with light bronze bramble vines running over it, the under edge of the curled leaves tinged with a pinkish crimson shading with the pink of the wall. The woodwork was painted a light gray, care taken to select a shade which did not give a bluish tint to the wall by contrast. Buff, for instance, would have made the whole thing look freezingly blue. White pine moldings, with one coat of shellac to preserve their tint, and satin gloss were also advised by an artist. The chairs were cheap walnut with cane seats, but to have something not quite so common, the curved bar across the back was taken out, and two carved by hand; the other two had straight bars covered with dark brown velvet substituted, and the rest had an inch taken off the legs and were gilded by the naive process of drawing an embroidery pattern on the wood, incising it with a red hot knitting needle in lieu of a V tool, and gilding with Dutch metal, costing about 50 cents for the whole. The mantel and corner shelves were covered with brown patent velvet, which comes at 75 cents a yard, finished by a deep brown pink, gray and gold fly fringe with large ball tassels. A window looking directly on the road, which ran too close to the house the panes in the lower sash were turned into frosted glass by pasting delicate flower cuttings, almost like frost-work, the sort that come at 10 cents a bunch, on the glass with clear mucilage, surrounding with a wide border of tissue paper gummed on. The white window shades were finished in fashion, with a two-inch edging of lace on the lower edge, making a pretty finish to the stiff blind. As lambrequins are altogether out of style, in Winter, curtains of French chintz with black and pink figures were drawn back by pink bands with huge rosettes, a five-inch pleating of chintz, tacked on a board of the same width, plainly covered with the same, forming the cornice, which was left in summer, heading curtains of grey grass lawn, made from the skirt of an old dress, lined with pink paper cambric, with grey linen edging, hand-made from fine unbleached flaxthread. The upright piano, fortunately, had a modern case of oiled walnut, instead of rosewood, and suited the furniture. All the pictures were on walnut easels, but not a dash of scarlet was allowed in them or any of the belongings, which would have killed the delicate scheme at once. A fine blooming Bon Saine rose on a large bracket, a smaller one holding a goblet of creeping pine, a hanging walnut book-case and small walnut shelves each side the chimney projection for curiosity sufficiently relieved the walls. Full curtains of white lace net, lined with blush pink, veiled the archway leading to the bedroom. The material was the lace-meshed mosquito netting, the new kind which comes at about $2 the piece if I remember, lined with pink tarlatan. Behind these, to draw at night, were thick white curtains to match the pillow covers, and the overlay of the sheet, all made of cheap Willimantic cotton, with clusters of fine tucks and two inch border and insertion of French cotton guipure, fine and thick, better for washing than linen lace. A bedspread to match was of cotton striped with tucks and insertion, lined with pink cambric. Another for use, that would wash easily was of the thick striped white cambric at 8 cents a yard, scalloped and bound with pink percale, with a fine pleated pink ruffle set under the edge, with overlay and pillow covers, toilet and trunk covers to match. The pink pleating was stitched on a band and basted under the scolloped edge to be removed when the covers were washed.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The increasing requests which come by mail, oblige me in the future to answer most inquiries through the BLADE. Some most interesting letters have been laidby, without special answer, as I have been ill and nearly useless for weeks, as some one in the house said "with the extra work of answering all those BLADE letters." I hope to receive just as many inquiries as ever, which may interest any of the 100,000 readers of the BLADE to make, but with as much regular writing as most editors find enough for a week's work, a family and affairs supposed to have small claims even on a newspaper woman, I can no longer write personal answers to each. I shall render inquiries for prices unnecessary by giving the prices of novelties mentioned in these letters. I cannot undertake to say where each article mentioned can be bought, for the BLADE cannot give so much valuable advertising gratuitously, nor can I answer each inquiry by letter. As for purchases, if any reader wants anything mentioned at the price named, and chooses to send the money and postage, I will be happy to oblige, but cannot spend days finding out prices for single orders, nor can I select worsted by the skein, for although there is a homely proverb to the effect that women's time is worth no more than setting hen's time, mine happens to be just too valuable for such occupations. Finally, I have neither samples, catalogues, price lists or any receipts of any sort to send by mail. Letters expecting personal answer will remember the courtesy of enclosing stamped envelope or postal card for reply. Questions to be answered through the BLADE can be written as well on postal cards, for it looks well for people to save two cents in these times.

In answer to various inquiries, I will say briefly that Turkey red knitting cotton does not come in large balls like the white, costing 40 cents, that English letter molds for wax work can be obtained here, that the soap-saver costs 25 cents, and the barnisher the same, that the self-polishing stove-blacking is 7 cents a box, postage paid, that a description of house cats will be given in next letter, and as will Soyer's recipe for puff paste. The cheapest sort of infant's robe ready made, is $4, and poor or rancid olive oil is known by its rancid or lard odor, and that there is positively no sale that I know of for women's hair.

Ladies who do not like blue or gray for their summer dresses, may find the fashionable olive mixtures, the light beige or fawn colors or the check mixtures suit them better. Dresses are made by measure by experienced dress makers and usually give good satisfaction. Ready-made dresses always need some alteration.

Those persons troubled with bad breath and brown spots on the face are suffering from derangement of the liver, and should take a good dose of podophyllin pills, to be had of any druggist for five cents, followed by two Seidlitz powders next day, one before breakfast and one before dinner. In addition they should take hot baths, and eat all the tomatoes and lemons they can relish. Chlorate of potash, which is a tasteless substance looking like rock salt, is the best antidote to bad breath. Let a crystal dissolve in the mouth frequently through the day.

I am sorry to say it is useless to send me any more samples of knitting and applications for work, as arrangements are not yet made for a supply to go around. I have sent repeated inquiries whether persons applying would take such and such orders, and have had no reply good or bad. The editor of a leading newspaper pleased with one of the samples and wishing to encourage the work, ordered two pairs of socks as a beginning, at nearly twice the price for which they would be knit at the German fancy stores, but, since writing to know whether the woman who had urgently asked for work would knit them at the price, I have heard nothing. The courtesy of a refusal is at least due that others willing to do the work need not be kept waiting. Persons wishing to send work are waiting to see the first orders finished to judge whether it is best to send out more. I said in a former letter that there was no demand for any sort of work except fine knitting, and I must now amend that farther by saying the demand for that is very limited. Some beautiful specimens of knitting and of hand-knit thread and wool lace have been sent at extremely reasonable prices. Twenty-five cents a yard for handmade linen lace is not dear, and a crocheted breakfast shawl in soft violet, rose, cardinal, blue, or gray zephyr, can not fail to suit at $2 75, materials included When in addition to all the cotton and linen and worsted work, there came an inquiry whether I could dispose of several bushels of dried apples from a neighboring State, it seemed as if the limit of a correspondent's ability for "placing things" was passed, but the first time the odd commission was mentioned, I was surprised by an offer for them at once, as well as for such honey, maple sugar, fresh eggs, poultry and nice country produce as persons would offer at prices low enough to pay for sending to the City, where, let me say, prices are not unreasonable as it is. I haven't any Exchange, which sells preserves, embroidery and loaf cake, China painting and catsup, lace work, doughnuts and pickles for its contributors—at $5 entry fee. But if there is any way in which a correspondent can legitimately be of use in bringing *women* who have such wares to dispose of in connection with consumers, I am willing. I cannot make myself responsible in any way, but others are curious to see if anything can be done in this way. Correspondence is in order.

SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Contest for the Gavel—The Tilden Program—The Lion and the Unicorn a Fighting for the Crown.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, March 15, 1879.

The contest for the Speakership is in full feather but nothing has transpired to clear away the doubts that, from the first, have gathered around it. Each candidate has his headquarters and his henchmen, and every new arrival takes service under one or the other of these prominent leaders. Mr. Blackburn develops more strength than was expected, and just at present, seems to divide the chances very fairly with his rival. But Randall has all the backing of the cipher Democracy, and, since his return from New York, has taken such a decided stand for Mr. Tilden as to entitle him to rank as his armor bearer. In fact, the contest has assumed a national complexion and will probably be decided by the influences which will controll in the nomination of President.

There is no longer any doubt that Mr. Tilden is in the field for the nomination, with his barrel of money and all his retainers; and that this contest for the Speakership is being shaped with a view to developing his political strength. Mr. Randall will, therefore, have the strongest backing from New York and the general belief is that he will win. Mr. Blackburn, on the other hand, will represent the anti-Tilden element of the party and will lack those "sinews of war" which, in the cipher vocabulary are denominated "strictly moral forces."

The strongest argument for nominating Mr. Tilden is that he affords his party the only chance of carrying New York; and, without New York, it is conceded that the election of a Democrat is hopeless. It is understood that the Solid South is assured to any candidate that the party may nominate; but, as this is not enough, and New York is absolutely necessary, Mr. Tilden and his friends give the party the chance which his name and money afford against the certainty of being defeated. They do not hesitate to say that no other man shall have New York, and hence it is very plain that they must either nominate Mr. Tilden or be certain of an overwhelming defeat.

In the light of this statement it is easy to understand several things that are not certainly clear without it.

First—If he is to be the candidate of his party in 1880 it is all important that he should have a Lieutenant General in the presiding officer of the House to shape the country to the coming campaign and control the various Chairmanships so as to give prominence to the interests of the coming man. Hence Mr. Randall's neglect of the Manhattan Club in order to have his long consultation with Mr. Tilden, and hence the decided tone which he has since assumed in the interest of the New York Reformer.

Second—If he is the only Democrat that can carry New York and must therefore be the candidate of his party, it was necessary that he should be vindicated from the shadows cast on him by the cipher dispatches. The Potter Committee had the evidence before them which they might have used to his destruction; and when, against the inevitable logic of the testimony, they resolved to do what they could to shield him their act pointed directly to his nomination, as the best thing under the circumstances which the party could do. They knew that he would not allow New York to be carried by any other candidate, and as their only chance was with him the best thing that they could do was to make the most of his shattered reputation.

Third—If he is to be the candidate, it will be solely on account of his supposed power to control the vote of New York, and hence the importance that he should be able to deliver the goods. But, with the Federal election laws in force he would, to use the words of Nasby, lose his strongest hold. Hence the program called for the repeal of those laws at all hazards, and hence the revolutionary method resorted to in order to accomplish that object. The country has had some taste of Mr. Tilden's peculiar methods in managing an election. In the days of William M. Tweed he was the Chairman of the State Committee, and Tweed was his lieutenant. It is now generally believed among Republicans that he was the brains of Tweed's famous election enterprises and elected the "strictly moral forces" which that great operator so successfully wielded. His subsequent operations in Oregon, in Florida, in South Carolina and Louisiana are too much in accord with his general character—his fraudulent income tax and his career as a railroad wrecker—to be turned off with a simple plea of "not guilty," and the country will be pretty apt to understand that the "hand of Joab" is in the determined movement for the repeal of these laws.

It will be seen, therefore, that this contest for Speaker means a great deal more than appears on its face, and that if Mr. Randall is defeated it will be a blow "between the eyes" for Mr. Tilden. Under such circumstances it seems hardly possible that the New York politicians, who have the interests of their cities in charge, will allow of a failure. They hold the purse, they have a clear view of the importance of success, and they know exactly where their "strictly moral forces" should be applied to "do the most good."

If I were not for those controlling facts your correspondent would be disposed to think that Blackburn's chances were the best. The South does not like Tilden, and some of its most prominent men choke in swallowing their crow. The South furnishes more than two-thirds of the men that are to vote in the Democratic caucus, and fully bold to the idea that it ought to have the Speaker, and run the political machine; and now that it has got a candidate who represents fairly its interests, and will parcel out the honors of the House in accordance with Southern claims, it is exceedingly loth to yield; but the better opinion seems to be that the Tilden program will be triumphant.

Members arrive very slowly. Probably not over 50 are in the City to-day. But the army of office-beggars is on the spot, under the belief that it is "the early bird that catches the worm." There was never before such a pressure on the members for office, and some of the reporters say that the swarm of office-seekers is absolutely frightful.

Sen. Gordon who has an attack of inflamatory rheumatism has found it impossible to keep the crowd from the door and has been carried to Baltimore to get away from so much importunity.

The *Star* of last evening gives the following as a sample of what is going on:

SCENE ON THE STREET.—Candidate for sergeant at-arms of the Senate addressed by a friend. Friend—Are you confident? Answer—Very. Friend—Who have you seen? A.—Seen Voorhees. Friend—Is he for you? A.—Oh, yes.

Another candidate for the same place: Q.—Are you confident? A.—Oh, very. Q.—Who have you seen? A.—Seen Voorhees. Q.—Is he for you? A.—You bet.

Still another candidate for the same place. Q.—Are you confident? A.—That is not any name for it. Q.—Who have you seen? A.—Seen Voorhees. Q.—Is he for you? A.—Every time.

There is a moral in this which candidates can apply to themselves.

These and other candidates are awfully posed by the Senate rule which requires all changes in that body to have the approval of the Vice President. Yesterday a disappointed Democrat brought the matter to the attention of Sen. Beck and asked him what would be done about it. He said: "Poh! Poh! repeal it in about five minutes." Of course, that will be the end, but as the rule was adopted by a Democratic Senate many years ago and has been adhered to by the Republicans, the repeal will hardly come as easy as Sen. Beck seems to think.

A caucus has been called for Monday evening, when in all probability all the Democratic members will be here. Mr. Cox, the carpet bag member from New York, has been in consultation with the Greenbackers and there are some people here who think he many be their candidate for Speaker and come in as the *dark horse*. But, on the other hand, Clerk Adams is pressed to come out the Iowa delegation, in which case the Greenbackers would certainly not hold the balance of power. You may be assured that whatever is necessary to be done to make good the Tilden program will be done without any sort of scruple. "Hath not the potter power over the clay?" If he has not it will not be for the want of knowing how to handle it.

March seems to have brought in the Spring in good earnest. Willows are out with their tender leaves and the country places round about Washington are fretted already with the plow and the spade. The gardener has begun his Spring work. BUCKEYE.

The Growth of Leadville.

Correspondence Boston Advertiser.

Having heard very little of this new and wonderful mining Town before I came here, I write supposing that not much has been heard of it since I left Boston. Leadville is situated in the gulches of the Rocky Mountains, 10,200 feet above the level of the sea, and yet higher still round about the level of the Town stand mountains whose bald crowns up among the clouds show "timber line" clearly cut and the bounds of vegetable life as distinctly marked as the surveyor's line could make it. It would be difficult to imagine a more cold, bleak, desolate picture than this snowy range presents as you view it from the streets of Leadville. The weather is intensely cold here, and although I have not seen a thermometer, I am informed that the mercury has been 30 degrees below zero since I have been here. At this altitude it is very difficult for new comers to breathe, as the air is so rarified and thin that it does not seem to answer its purpose, but you feel as though you would like to fan some air into a corner and get hold of it for one good full breath. The nights are much colder than the day in proportion, and it is almost impossible to keep warm enough to sleep unless you have a fire in your room.

One year ago last July the first framed and boarded house was commenced in Leadville, and to day there are 7,000 or 8,000 people here. The daily new arrivals are now about 100, and are daily increasing.

As soon as the Spring snow-storms, which alway prevail in March and April, are past, it is expected that arrivals will number 200 or 300 per day at least, and many predict, and it does not seem unreasonable, that there will be from 30,000 to 50,000 people in and about Leadville before the middle of July.

Water pipes are being laid, a gas company is being formed, and the horse-railroad track will soon be laid from Chestnut street to the mines. Two railroads are now being hurried through with all possible haste by competing lines for Leadville, one from Denver on the north and the other from Canon City on the south, and both lines stoutly insist upon their purpose of entering Leadville by July 1. This does not seem probable, but with the rich gold of Leadville, with its tons and tons of freight both ways and its thousands of passengers who dare to say it is impossible for these stout Western hands and enterprising brains? Thousands of horses and mules are now engaged in hauling freight of every description to Leadville, and bullion and ore from Leadville to Colorado Springs, Denver and Canon City, but none of the ore except the richest is moved now, as the freights are very high, and thousands of tons of low grade ore are heaped up waiting for the freight train of the expected new railroads.

The log cabin is the building which answers every purpose here, dwelling houses, stores, court houses and hotels, although the hotels and some of the stores have moved back the original log cabin and built on a two story front with Mansard roof, which makes them look quite respectable with their coat of white paint. Many new brick and wood blocks of stores, banks and hotels are being built, and some are nearly done. A much needed post-office, with 982 boxes, is nearly done. The *Chronicle* reports that 2,500 to 3,000 letters are received daily through the mail, and at any time in the day, and even late at night, a line of 40 to 80 men may be seen at the delivery window waiting their turn.

There are three daily papers published here, the most prominent of which is the *Chronicle*, which for enterprise, thrift and ability would do credit to any Eastern City.

Land in good business locations here is worth from 50 cents to $1 50 per square foot. Green logs are worth $6 per thousand, and sawed into lumber is worth $35 per thousand. Proprietors of saw mills will notice a fair profit in this margin between logs and lumber. Dry lumber brings from $40 to $120 per thousand, and there is none to be had at that. Brick are worth $40 per thousand, and hay $65 per ton. Water brings 35 cents per barrel or 5 cents per pail full. You can get a "shine" for 25 cents, or $1 per week for regular customers." Whisky saloons flourish and gambling shops are alive and go in with a rush seven days and nights in the week. I never saw such a hard looking set of men as Leadville is full of; but yet I never saw a more orderly, good natured set of men anywhere in my life—even the poor drunken fellow who accidently jostles you on the street will turn around and beg your pardon.

NEW YORK *Commercial Advertiser*:

A sportsman to the river bound
Cries, "child'en don't eat weary!
For I had bet my little pile
Upon Dan'l O'Leary!"

"And I," another cried in grief—
His voice it sounded beery,
"Have busted every blessed cent
On Dan-i-el O'Leary!"

"Come back, come back," all cried in vain,
"Return and make us cheery."
But to his native bed did walk
D. A. N. I. O'Leary.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

List of Men Who Have Wielded the Gavel from the First Congress to the Last.

Congress.	Speaker.	State.
1	F. A. Muhlenberg	Pennsylvania
2	Jonathan Trumbull	Connecticut
3	F. A. Muhlenberg	Pennsylvania
4	Jonathan Dayton	New Jersey
5	Jonathan Dayton	New Jersey
6	Theodore Sedgewick	Massachusetts
7	Nathan Macon	N. Carolina
8	Nathan Macon	N. Carolina
9	Nathan Macon	N. Carolina
10	Joseph B. Varnum	Massachusetts
11	Joseph B. Varnum	Massachusetts
12	Henry Clay	Kentucky
13	Henry Clay (1st session)	Kentucky
—	Lang'on Cheves (2d ses)	S. Carolina
14	Henry Clay	Kentucky
15	Henry Clay	Kentucky
16	Henry Clay (1st session)	Kentucky
—	John W. Taylor (2d ses)	New York
17	Philip B. Barbour	Virginia
18	Henry Clay	Kentucky
19	John J. Taylor	New York
20	Andrew Stevenson	Virginia
21	Andrew Stevenson	Virginia
22	Andrew Stephenson	Virginia
23	Andrew Stevenson (1st ses)	Virginia
—	Henry Hubbard, pro tem	N. Hampshire
24	John Bell	Tennessee
25	James K. Polk	Tennessee
26	James K. Polk	Tennessee
27	Robert M. T. Hunter	Virginia
28	John White	Kentucky
29	John W. Jones	Virginia
—	Geo. W. Hopkins, pro tem	Virginia
29	John W. Davis	Indiana
30	Robert C. Winthrop	Massachusetts
—	Armistead Burt, pro tem	S. Carolina
31	Howell Cobb	Georgia
—	R. C. Winthrop, pro tem	Massachusetts
32	Linn Boyd	Kentucky
33	Linn Boyd	Kentucky
34	Nathaniel P. Banks	Massachusetts
35	James L. Orr	S. Carolina
36	William Pennington	New Jersey
37	Galusha A. Grow	Pennsylvania
38	Schuyler Colfax	Indiana
39	Schuyler Colfax	Indiana
40	Schuyler Colfax	Indiana
41	Theo. M. Pomeroy (1 day)	New York
—	James G. Blaine	Maine
42	James G. Blaine	Maine
43	James G. Blaine	Maine
44	Michael C. Kerr	Indiana
—	Samuel J. Cox, part of ses	New York
—	Sam. J. Randall (p. of ses)	Pennsylvania
45	Sam. J. Randall	Pennsylvania

Pistols in Georgia.

Pistol shooting, as a recreation, will have to be given up in Georgia. When one of the chivalry "gets his blood up," he will hereafter be obliged to "fix" his man in some other way than by simply pulling a six-shooter from his hip pocket and firing indiscriminately in his direction. The Legislature has passed a stringent law against pistol carrying, the penalty being the forfeiture of the pistol, a fine of $50, and, at the discretion of the Court, imprisonment for 30 days. Judge Lester, while holding Court recently, in one of the Northwestern Counties, suddenly suspended proceedings, ordered the sheriff to lock the door, and let no one out, and then informed those present that he had seen a pistol on one man in that room, and that he felt it might be his duty to go before the Grand Jury and have him indicted, but if he would come forward and lay down the pistol and a fine of $10 00, the matter would be overlooked. One after another from among the lawyers, witnesses, and jurymen came forward, until there were lying on the table 19 pistols and revolvers, and as many dollar bills. "This is right," said the Judge, as each one advanced, "but you are not the man." There was a pause, and the Judge resumed: "Gentlemen, here are 19 persons who have acted like men; but the man I saw has not yet come forward. I will give him one minute longer to accept my proposition; if he does not in that time, I will point him out to the Sheriff and order that he be taken into custody." Immediately two men in the rear of the Court-room arose; they looked at each other a moment, but it was too late; they had committed themselves, and could do no other than go forward and lay down their pistols and their dollars. One of these the Judge designated as the original culprit, and the law having thus been vindicated, the Court proceeded with its regular business.

Silver Mine Romances.

Virginia City Enterprise.

About 10 o'clock yesterday morning a crowbar was dropped down the main vertical shaft of the Savage from the surface, and went directly through a cage at the bottom, piercing the bonnet and floor. No one was on the cage at the time and no one was hurt, yet it is unpleasant to one making a trip into a mine to reflect that such things sometimes occur. As the bar fell something over 900 yards it was traveling with the rapidity and vim of a cannon ball when it struck the cage. A bit of gravel no larger than a filbert sings like a bullet toward the latter part of such a journey. A dog once fell into a shaft at Gold Hill, and though the shaft was but 300 feet in depth, two men upon whom the fatigued beast were killed, as was also the clumsy cur that had failed to hop across the top of the shaft. A rat once fell down the Consolidated Virginia shaft in attempting to spring across a compartment from wall plate to wall plate, and 1,100 feet below landed on the bald head of a miner and exploded like a bomb, causing the miner to think a rock had cut open the top of his skull and let out his brains. A grain of birdshot dropped into the top of a shaft 1,500 feet in depth would probably bury itself in a plank or any piece of wood it might happen to strike at the bottom. This being the case, we repeat that it is not pleasant to think of such things as crowbars going down shafts.

The Only Way.

The only way to cure catarrh is by the use of a cleansing and healing lotion, applied to the inflamed and diseased membrane. Snuffs and fumigators, while affording temporary relief, irritate the affected parts and excite a more extended inflammation. Besides, no outward applications alone can cure catarrh. The disease originates in a vitiated state of the blood, and a thorough alterative course of treatment is necessary to remove it from the system. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has long been known as an efficient standard remedy for this disease, but, to insure a radical and permanent cure, it should be used in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the best vegetable alterative yet discovered. The Discovery cleanses the vitiated blood, while the Catarrh Remedy allays the inflammation and heals the diseased tissues.

EVERYBODY BUYING.—Eighth Drawing Commonwealth Distribution Co., at Louisville, Ky., March 31st. Everybody buying; the high and low, the aristocrat and plebeian, are now sending in their orders to this popular Company. And why? Because the truth will out, and the fact is that the Commonwealth Distribution Co. has established a reputation for fairness unequalled and unassailable.

If lotteries are fairly conducted, and the public become satisfied of the fact, *everybody will buy*, which is a practical demonstration of the old maxim that "honesty is the best policy."

Even as home, in the City of Louisville, where the affairs of this Company are conducted, *it receives its greatest patronage*.

Business transacted with dispatch. Correspondence duly answered—no names published without consent of parties. Prizes amount to $112,400, payable in cash. Tickets only $2.00; halves, $1.00.

Drawing positively March 31st.

Address orders to T. J. COMMERFORD, Secretary, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 20, 1879.

The undersigned certifies that he held for collection for account of R. H. C. Mitchell, Mitchellsburgh, Ky., through I. W. Proctor, Cashier Central National Bank, Danville, Ky., whole ticket No. 47,018, single number, "Class B," in the Louisiana State Lottery, which drew the First Capital Prize of Thirty Thousand Dollars, on Tuesday, February 11, 1879; said ticket having cost the sum of Two Dollars at the office of the Company at New Orleans, being sent through a correspondent addressed to M. A. Dauphin, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La., and that the amount was promptly paid by a check on the Louisiana National Bank, on presentation of the ticket at the office of the Company.

E. B. SHOSTE,
Exchange and Discount Clerk.
Louisiana Nat'l Bank of N. Orleans, La.

A BOSTON firm has succeeded in producing a Telephone that works one mile, which they are able to sell for $3.00 complete. A description of the invention will be found in our advertising columns.

SENATE COMMITTEES.

The Democratic Caucus Parcels Out the Chairmanship.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The Democratic Senators in caucus this afternoon adopted the report of the Committee appointed to arrange the Democratic personnelle of the Senate Committees as follows:

Finance—Bayard, Chairman, Wallace, Kernan, Voorhees, Beck.

Appropriations—Davis, (W. Va.,) Chairman, Withers, Beck, Wallace, Eaton.

Foreign Relations—Eaton, (Chairman) Johnston, Morgan, Hill, Pendleton.

Commerce—Gordon, (Chairman) Ransom, Randolph, Hereford.

Judiciary—Thurman, (Chairman) McDonald, Bayard, Garland, Lamar, Davis (Ill).

Sen. Davis (Ill.) is also provided for by the majority the same as if he were in full party fellowship with them, by placing him on the following additional Committees, viz: Revision of Laws, Private Land Claims and Census.

Other Chairmanships are distributed as follows:

Privileges and Elections—Saulsbury.
Military Affairs—Randolph.
Naval Affairs—McPherson
Post Offices and Post Roads—Maxey.
Public Lands—McDonald.
Indian Affairs—Coke.
Pensions—Withers.
Claims—Cockrell.
Manufactures—Grover.
Agriculture—Johnston.
District of Columbia—Harris.
Patents—Kernan.
Public Buildings and Grounds—Jones (Fla.).
Territories—Garland.
Railroads—Ransom.
Mines and Mining—Hereford.
Revision of the Laws—Wallace.
Education and Labor—Bailey.
Civil Service and Retrenchment—Butler.
Printing—Whyte.
Library—Voorhees.
Contingent Expenses—Hill.
Rules—Morgan.
Enrolled Bills—Vance.

Was It Conscience?

A correspondent of the London *Spectator* tells the following dog story: "A young fox-terrier, about eight months old, took a great fancy to a small brush, of Indian workmanship, lying on the drawing room table. It had been punished more than once for jumping on the table and taking it. On one occasion the little dog was left alone in the room accidentally. On my return it jumped to greet me as usual, and I said: "Have you been a good little dog while you have been left alone?" Immediately it put its tail between its legs and slunk off into an adjoining room, and brought back the little brush in its mouth from where it had hidden it. I was much struck with what appeared to be a remarkable instance of a dog possessing a conscience, and a few months afterward, finding it again alone in the room, I asked the same question while patting it. At once I saw it had been up to some mischief, for with the same look of shame it walked slowly to one of the windows, where it lay down, with its nose pointing to a letter bitten and torn into shreds. On a third occasion it showed me where it had strewn a number of little tickets about the floor, for doing which it had been reported previously. I cannot account for these facts except by supposing the dog must have had a conscience."

Paste.

New York Star.

Snoodles wears a suspiciously large diamond pin, and the other day he was pained and disgusted to have a friend stop him on the street and remark: "Hello, Snoodles, is that really you? I thought at first you were a paper hanger." "Why, how so?" asked the unsuspicious Snoodles. "'Cause you've got so much paste on your shirt!" chuckled the heartless friend as he walked on.

Jeff's Last Bill.

Indianapolis Journal (Rep.)

The last bill introduced by Jeff. Davis in the United States Senate was one reducing the army. He might now return and commence voting just where he left off. As his object then was to weaken the Government and accomplish by peaceable means what he afterward attempted by force, he would be in perfect harmony with the present Democratic idea.

German and Irish.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat

There is likely to be considerably of a row over the affairs of Archbishop Purcell, and it will be all the more bitter because it will be international—German against Irish. The Germans claim that the Archbishop has used their money to help Irish churches. Over in the Alton diocese there is a quarrel of a similar kind, except that conditions are reversed, and the Irish are finding fault with Bishop Baltes for favoring the Germans too much.

CUTICURA.

Cuticura

Poisoned Blood Caused by Scrofula, Mercury and Animal Parasites that infest the human system.—No hope of cure except from a remedy that neutralizes and expels them.

The heart distributes the amazing quantity of two hundred and fifty pounds of blood every hour. Now, if this blood is impure, by reason of some inher

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Speak Pleasantly to Children.

The power of the human voice has never been overestimated. I once knew a lady who talked with her children as pleasantly as with a neighbor or friend at all times. Often her husband within hearing of the house, was delayed, thinking a neighbor was in, holding conversation with his wife. He would step in and learn that the happy talk was between mother and child. A thousand and one things happened which wise ones said were sure to spoil children but somehow the children were never spoiled, but the mother kept her power that none could weaken. Once while teaching a country school, I visited a respectable religious family of father, mother and ten small children, eight of whom came to school. On Friday night I had every pupil of my school pledged to obey until the next Monday morning, every command of parents without hesitation. I stayed with the eight children during the time and am positive that each one kept the contract. I counted the times the mother drove the dog out doors, and I also counted the times she spoke to her children. Strange to say, the mother spoke in the same voice to her children that she used to drive the dog from the room. During all this time she spoke to me, an old friend, in a pleasant voice. These children are scattered. The mother has no power over them. Home has no attraction for them. They will barely escape State's Prison, because they had to learn away from home what they should have learned at home. "Look at these trees," said another boy to me. "There is not an apple tree in the orchard that has not furnished a whip for my back. My mother is kind to me now, when I have less need of kindness; but when she might have controled me, she gave me harsh words and that continually." * * * That boy is now in State's Prison.

Deacon Smith is a zealous christian. For 40 years he has read the Bible and prayed with his family twice every day; also three times a day he has asked a blessing at the table. He is very stern and unsociable with his children, yet he loves them dearly and teaches them the right way. He wonders why they seek recreation away from home; why they are sure to be in every riot; and why they throw their clothes out of the garret window and then sneak off to a dance, when he is so opposed to their dancing! He has their salvation at heart, yet they laugh while he is praying for them. He is living at a painful distance from his children and he don't know it. There is no mystery in this matter. I do not believe that all wicked children are the children of preachers, but too many of them are the children of pious parents.

Parents do you want to have complete control of your children? Converse with them. Talk with them and that continually from infancy to riper age. Pray with them, it will do them good, but you must make religion attractive. If they have bad habits talk them into better habits. You may have bad habits yourself and you may do many foolish acts calculated to spoil children, but if you are conversing with them, you will have no difficulty in bringing them up to your standard of morals, no matter what it may be, perhaps higher.

The influence of other children upon your children will be in proportion to their power as pleasant talkers. They may make your children better, or don't trust them unless you know them. Keep them out of bad company while you have power to do so. There is hardly a school district that has not a Don Juan or a Robert Kid in miniature who is a pleasant talker. No teacher has a right to leave school children and go to dinner. Warm dinners are not as valuable as children's morals, and *our public schools are a failure unless this evil is corrected.*

By pleasant conversation a firm little school ma'am can govern a house full of big boys. By the same means a good Christian can save a soul and hide a multitude of sins, or a wolf in sheep's clothing can drag one to hell and bring down gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. By threatening, scolding, fretting and whipping, a mother can raise a wayward child, fill its heart with evil and evil continually. By the same means a big stout school master can train a house full of little boys to disorder, riot and rebellion.

We may safely say that, to oppose a child's will and let him have the victory ten times a day, is the surest way to spoil a child, yet this serious weakness in a mother can be partially overcome by a continued pleasant conversation between storms. The child is led to believe that the parent is temporarily wrong, but means well and it learns to love in spite of all adverse influences. But if the parent speaks cross to the child at all times, or frets continually, there is, on the part of the child, a perpetual effort to become indifferent; and he becomes so successful that the best moral physicians sometimes fail to cure the chronic disorder. Here is the secret of governing your children: talk, talk, talk to them, but talk *pleasantly*, and that continually.

JONATHAN HUNT.

A Home in Colorado.

We live in a valley right among the mountains. The snow is now falling among them; while the sun is shining for us; but to describe this grandeur is impossible. This Valley is named also Mace's Hole, from the fact that a noted cattle thief used to run his cattle in here pass them up through the mountains into what is called Second Mage, and from there across the range there are but two ways to get in here or out. About three miles from here is the head of a valley called Hardscrabble, so called from the fact that a band of Indians had such a hard scrabble to get out with their lives. Through the valley runs a creek of the same name, where we can catch an abundance of mountain trout. The water is of the purest. Most all the sick that come here are greatly benefited. There is an abundance of timber, consisting of pine, balsam, spruce and oak; there is both the white and yellow pine. For a cattle country it is unsurpassed; there is but little need of cattle being stabled or fed the year through; this Winter is the worst known for a great many years. The mountains abound in almost all kinds of game; the bears are very thick in the Fall; there have been several caught near here in large steel traps, and a lion was shot by one of our neighbors not long ago. There is a red raspberry growing here on the mountain sides wherever the timber has been burnt off, that is just splendid. "Old Scraggy," a huge irregular pile of stones and dirt, that I can plainly see from my window while I write, had ripe berries at the base, while those at the top were only in bloom. Last fall the crop was a failure, owing to the late frosts last Spring.

In my other letter I only mentioned books as my wants, but I was looking over the old BLADES to find the lady's address that said she would send "Betsy and I are Out" and "Over the Hills to the Poor-house;" I failed to get the address, but saw plenty of things I want, such as all kinds of patterns of birds, minerals, children's clothes, fancy articles, with description and directions how to make, I also want directions for French oil painting, if I can exchange; supplements of Harper's Bazar will be very acceptable, if accompanied with a tracing wheel. There is a green dry moss growing on the trunks of the spruce, that is tough, and is suitable to put on hanging taskets, which I can send now. I have a nice one made which I will describe in some future letter. I know I can send any amount of young trees and mountain roses, if I can get boxes, as we are 35 miles from Pueblo—our nearest trading post. I think I can send them done up in a cloth with the dirt and roots; I know the moss will live sent in that way. Now I will tell you just what I will do, so no misunderstanding may occur: If you send me patterns or something of light weight—and pay postage—I will also send dry moss, mountain moss, pine cones (when they get large enough), acorns, and all things of light weight. And any one that wants such things for books, instead of hair flowers, as I wrote in my last letter, I will try and send enough to satisfy them; for books I will also send specimens and pay postage when I get them gathered up, I have made arrangements now with several miners for them; by the way I may find another Muldoon as we pass by the place he was found when we go to Pueblo, that is out at Turtle Buttes where those huge turtles and fish are found. Well, from a description of the mountains, I have came down to my own personal wants, so you can see what I want to tell you most about. Cannot I get that bread recipe? Some one that wants to write me about other matters, send it. I can see where to get a sample, but that don't tell me how to make it. Please excuse me for putting my wants and exchanges all together as I am a young hand at writing, besides am holding my 5 month old baby on my lap and four more housed up, so I think the sisters will excuse me. The children have just thrown open the door to capture a blue jay from a trap, a beautiful bird for some taxerdermist to get a specimen. When you write and want an answer please enclose directed envelop and stamp, as I am so far from town I may be unable to answer soon, and then as some of the Household say it costs money, and as I have no great supply I may be out.

MRS. A. J. BATTORFF.

Beulah, Col.

The Genesee Falls.

There are few streams on which Nature has lavished her handiwork more bountifully in rendering picturesque than the Genesee River; and the scenery at Portage, N. Y., surpasses anything else on the river.

Just below the village of Portageville, the Valley suddenly narrows to the width of the river bed, and the railroad bridge, which spans the river a mile below the village, is but 800 feet long and is 234 feet high. It is a magnificent iron structure, built in 1875. A few yards below the bridge is the Upper, or Horseshoe Fall, 66 feet high.

From the upper fall the river runs in a nearly straight channel for half a mile when it makes a second plunge of 110 feet, roaring and foaming into the abyss below, looking more like a mass of freshly fallen snow than water. When the sun is shining the rainbows are beautiful.

At the foot of the cliff opposite the fall is the Devils Oven, a cave extending for several yards under the hill. A short distance below the fall is the Bridal Veil, a lovely cascade 300 feet high, formed by a small stream that empties into the river here. This can be best seen from the opposite side of the river.

From the middle fall the river runs for a couple of miles between perpendicular cliffs from 200 to 300 feet high till it reaches the lower fall which is 96 feet high. At one time, and that within the memory of those yet living, the bottom of the river channel was flat as at the other falls, and the fall was perpendicular from the top of table rock, but the water has worn a passage on the east side of the river. At the upper end of table rock is a low fall running diagonally across the river, and a few steps below a similar one at the foot of which the river changes to the east side, close to the base of the perpendicular cliff, and then plunged into a gorge, perhaps 70 or 80 feet deep, about 60 feet at the top, and not more than four at the surface of the water. It then runs for about 75 yards through the gorge just past the end of table rock, when it strikes the Sugar Loaf, a round rock about 150 feet high, which turns the water to the west along the end of table rock, and then the river resumes its usual course.

All interesting points are easily accessible, thanks to Mr. Wm. P. Letchworth, who has, at his own expense, constructed drives, paths and stairways at all necessary points. Glen Iris, the residence of Mr. Letchworth, is a charming place near the Middle Falls. On a bluff near by is the Indian Council House, in which was held the last Indian council held in the State. Close by the council is the grave of the "White Woman of the Genessee," a noted character in the early history of New York. A monument has been erected over her grave.

Mr Letchworth has quite a collection of relics. Amongg others, are a cannontaken from the British and bearing the coat of arms of George III; and the bones of a mastadon, found a few miles from here. Between the upper and middle falls is a lovely Swiss cottage. From the top of the cliff, below the middle fall, where the river makes an abrupt bend, the view is magnificent. Four hundred feet below is the river, its roaring and rushing as faint as a meadow brook. Farther up is the middle fall, its foaming waters sparkling in the sunlight as they dash over the ledge, and the spray flashing like myriads of diamonds.

Still farther up can be seen the white foam and dark rocks at the upper fall, while high above them hangs the bridge, looking more like a spider's web spanning the chasm than a substantial structure, capable of supporting hundreds of tons.

In Winter, when they are frozen over, the Falls are, if possible, more beautiful than in Summer. Compared with the Niagara they lack the volumn and grandeur; but in picturesque beauty they far surpass that famous fall. Niagara has only the fall: Portage has three falls, and cliffs more than twice as high as Niagara. Niagara has grandeur: Portage both grandeur and beauty.

F. A. B.

Notes from Shirley Dare.

Guipure net is used for darning patterns for curtains and bed coverings. It has a perfectly square mesh, on which a variety of stitches can be wrought, and is easily learned. A smooth, highly-finished gray linen thread is used in working it, instead of floss, kept by almost any trimming shop in cities, and coarsely worked squares for patterns come very cheap.

Some one lately wanted a recipe for dyeing madder. An old book says, for each pound of goods take five oz. alum, and 1 oz. cream of tartar, water enough to well cover the fabric. Bring to a boil for half an hour, stir the goods and boil half an hour longer; then fill a kettle with clean water and put in a peck of wheat bran, heat it blood warm and skim off the bran, put in half a pound of madder and the goods, bring to a boil and scour in strong suds.

I would advise any one not wanting their clothes to come to rags in a fortnight not to use the recipe for washing fluid in the household, Feb. 27th, with one pound of concentrated ley in one gallon of water as one of the ingredients. Too much care cannot be used in testing the recipes floating about. I saw a washing recipe in a very good paper, which directed that a pint of sal soda should be used at a washing, enough, as any practiced housekeeper knows, to eat up everything in the boiler in half an hour.

May should try to get some pine cones from Lake Tahoe, California. They grow 12 inches long and large in proportion.

The Texas moss is sold at all the City seed stores, for 25 cents a pound, for decorating purposes.

Perhaps Dott would like this recipe from Miss Corson for German potatos. It requires one quart of potatos, one-fourth pound of sausages and seasoning, sage, pepper and salt. Bake the potatos half an hour, till they are nearly done, cut a slice off the top of each, scoop out the heart with a spoon, chop very fine with the sausage, and season rather highly, fill the potato, fit the slice on and return to finish baking. When tender, take up on a clean napkin, on a dish, but do not cover, as it makes them soggy.

To steam brown bread properly, put it in a tightly covered tin pail or pan into a covered steamer that will keep it out of the water, for the steam is or may be made, many times hotter than the boiling water from which it rises, and this is the reason why steam cooking is recommended. I wish to say in answer to several inquiries that I have no private directions to sell or send for making aerated bread, and have told all that can be told about it already in the BLADE. It is made very much on the same principle as the beaten biscuit of the South, but is very spongy and delicate instead of being crisp.

SHIRLEY DARE.

[The editor of this department has frequently requested that persons will not send recipes of which they have no personal knowledge, and which they have not thoroughly tested, but fictitious recipes will occasionally slip in. We are indebted to Shirley Dare for calling attention to the matter. However, it may be well to mention that the directions appended to the recipe in question call for only a teacupfull of the mixture to a boiler full of clothes.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.]

"Mayflower" alias "Germania."

In looking over some old papers I came across an article in the Household signed, "Mayflower," Fall Creek, Wis. So I see that I have unknowingly appropriated somebody's *nom de plume*. I beg pardon for the error, and will hereafter sign myself as below, "Grandmother Experience." I fear you are too severe in regard to the "smokers." Pa has smoked for many, many years, and I have yet to discover that his feelings are deadened. You say "women and children go cold and hungry because the fathers need that means to buy tobacco with." Such a man would be a brute, but I doubt if one exists. Why condemn a man simply because he smokes; many of the best and greatest men of the day use tobacco and are none the worse for it. I know but few men that do not, and they are no better than those who do. Men all have some faults (women ditto) and why not let "well enough" alone? Why, if the men were as fault-finding as we are they could all arise and tell us of our follies. Just think of it, a lady's switch often calls for a higher price than a year's supply of tobacco for the average smoker. Farmers can raise their own tobacco with but a small outlay and little labor; while many thousands of men support their families by raising, manufacturing, or selling it; others making cigar boxes, etc. Ladies who complain of their husbands spitting on the stove, should put a spittoon in a convenient place, and if "John" is a "well regulated" husband, he will take the hint; if not, then tell him.

I think that ladies who will complain about their husbands to anyone outside of their own family are no better than the offenders. A woman can do a great deal with a man by kindness, for it is well to bear in mind that "a man must be led but not driven." I have often heard that a man is what his wife makes him, if he is blessed with one. A wife's chief aim should be to make her home attractive and happy, and smooth over discordant jars by tender, womanly influence. Now, Grandma, if any one wishes to make a tobacco-pouch, let them, they will any way. I agree with "Widow No. 2," and hope she will call and "horrify us again." "Woodmose," I thought your invitation was very much out of place, hence the remarkes I made though I am willing to "make up friends," I meant no offence, no indeed, I prefer to be at peace with all. Thanks for offering patterns.

I have a suggestion to offer the teachers, it is this: To have their pupils fold their arms *behind* instead of *before* them, as is the case in most schoolrooms. When I went to school my teacher introduced the plan of folding our arms behind during school hours to prevent stooping. In this manner children will be kept from growing round shouldered, because they cannot stoop or bend too far over their desks, while learning lessons, which is injurious both to health and development. I trust some teachers will act upon my well meant advice, it may not be new to all, but some may be benefited by it. Zinc used to protect floors under stoves can be cleaned easily by dipping a cotton rag in kerosene (coal oil) and rub over; then rub over with a dry cotton rag and it will be as clean and bright as when new.

Can "Maud Inconnu" inform me if a gentleman named Kugler lives in or near Woodstock, Ill. He is supposed to have lived there about eight years ago. We would thankfully receive information of his whereabouts.

"Pennsylvania Dutch Girl:"—Tell your friend to rub her hands over a newly whitewashed wall in a new house, and continue to do so until she finds relief. I have never tried this, but an aged lady strongly recommends it. The walls must be newly plastered and white washed. Au revoir.

East Toledo, O. GERMANIA.

The Yoke of Bondage.

I have been very much interested in many of the communications from your numerous correspondents, but was grieved on reading "Mayflower's" letter in your issue of the 6th, inst., in which she seems to express herself as being in sympathy with the faction that withholds from us our rights. I scarcely think it would be best on a lady to "peddle nomination tickets," nor yet to quarrel with either Alderman or Alderwomen simply because she had the privilege of voting. The Charles Augustuses of to-day are not given to "rocking baby," but if women suffrage would bring about such a revolution as Mayflower predicts. I don't know but it would be a good thing on that account alone, as keeping him at home in useful employment might improve his morals, and cause him to be more lenient to the sharer of his joys and sorrows (often more of the latter), and be forced to acknowledge her worth after knowing a little of her trials by experience; and on the other hand a *sensible* woman would remain no longer at the polls than necessary to cast her vote on the side of *right*. "Election day is bad enough now," I grant, but cannot think it would be any worse if women voted—in fact, would expect a grand reform. Are public entertainments any worse for the attendance of our sex? And do you imagine any meeting in which both sexes mingle in social converse to be worse than the club-room? As to the little grocery on the corner—in which no *true* woman would ever enter for the purpose of electioneering—it would soon be a thing of the past. I may be called an enthusiast, but think that in everything of this character there would indeed be a "survival of the fittest." We are now less alone to free ourselves from the yoke of unequal rights, and unless some mental Goliath of the sterner sex will fight our battles for us, it will go unfought, or at least the victory will crown the opposing enemy, and dare not hope that we shall live to see the Lincoln of our emancipation, tho' some of us in the still twilight of our extreme age, may possibly hear the wheels of his vehicle rumbling along the dusty road, but the sight of the living man is not for this generation.

MRS. Neil gives quite an interesting account of the temperance meeting at Leeches' Corners. Would that every community were interested in like manner and push the good work nobly on by this sensible mode. How many mothers' thoughts have been akin to her's—that mamma's arms cannot always be around the baby boy, shielding him from harm and temptation, but a mother's *influence* can unfold him until the turbid waters of the River of Death, shall close around him, and he has passed beyond our prayers. We all know this, but what mother's example is what it should be?

There are other members of the Household I would like to mention, toward whom my heart warms as I read their sentiments, so worthy, true, brave-hearted women, but will desist for the present, as I may weary the reader should it be published, and if I will exhaust the patience of the kind editress, whose trials must be *legion*. VESTA.

Mt. Vernon, Mo.

Heads and Points.

All the world is full of mottoes. With such a host of good sentiments encamping around us, who can have any apology for getting on the wrong road?

True, it makes one a little faint, betimes; but we must patiently wait until the wind turns—then down will come the unctuous embroideries with a crash

Thanks be to feminine invention, I have found an interesting by-path to even this hard worn high-road. After all, it is only a simple text, gracefully outlined, worked in long, slanting stitches of white, upon black card. The peculiar "effect" is produced by a lining of silver tinsel. Hung where the light shines, without glaring upon it, the result is quite a pleasant bewilderment.

To jump uncermoniously from precept to practice, I will hazard a word of remark concerning the conduct of

CHURCH-GOERS.

If Brown Eyes ever goes astray I shall lay my grief right at the feet of those pious brothers and sisters in Israel who will not kneel down at their prayers.

Great, indeed, is the power of influences. What would you have have thought, dear Household, to witness my dainty maiden, whose devotions have ever been so saintly, whose knees devoutly bent, whose face bowed over folded palms in perfect silence; what would you have thought to behold her last Sabbath *sitting* complacently in the pew with Sister La Perfect while the preacher prayed his prayer?

Sister La Perfect is a sort of female lay-brother, zealous of good works, spotless of name, pushing to the front like a war-horse. Who shall look upon her with accusing eyes? Verily, consistency's a jewel which has dazzled the sight of even my philosophizing, undaunted Brown Eyes.

Upon her small face reposed in miniature that same, self-righteous, I'll-watch-an'-you-pray, we'll-take-it-by turns expression that glimmered along the brow of Sister La Perfect.

I wish the mother of the child were a more courageous woman; then might Sister La Perfect be brought to judgment and, possibly—to her knees! For the Presiding Elder did, most explicitly, utter this phrase:

"Let us bow in prayer!"

Albeit, nine-tenths of the congregation obeyed him not.

If any one accuse me, I yield to the impeachment here and now; do not even trouble yourselves to openly arraign me; perhaps I am a little stiff and formal and old-fashioned and pharisaical in my clinging to outward rites, but I love them. I do enjoy beholding an assembled host all bowed before the Lord of Earth and Heaven! I feel it a most beautiful and befitting emblem of the soul's devotion. I do not think it detracts from any man's dignity to bow down before his God!

Grievous, indeed, shall it be to my spirit when the world and Christian people shall make haste to the rejection of this lovely and beautiful oblation!

"The Lord is in His holy temple!" Let us bear it in memory with becoming sanctity. Let us not grow too modern to "keep silence before Him;" to leave worthy thoughts and cares without the gates, to tremble lest, with unhallowed touch, we profane His altars!

ROSE GERANIUM.

A Teacher's Questions.

I have been very much interested in the letters from the band, and especially from those belonging to the same fraternity as myself—viz: teaching. My hearty sympathies are with the member who is so annoyed with whispering, although I can scarcely appreciate the trouble it must be, for I hardly ever have any. I can hardly give any rule for abolishing it, but I will not have whispering, and my pupils know it, and act accordingly, not thinking they can do otherwise. I do not think one teacher can always do do with success what another might accomplish perfectly, but advice and counsel is always an aid. I could not but be amused at the suggestion of one school-ma'am about the whispering, requiring the pupil to write on the board as a penance. Why, my dear friend, my scholars would whisper if they had nothing to say, if they thought they could have the privilege of writing on the board, even if it were a required amount of words from a speller. Although I have a great deal of board exercise, they never tire of it.

But now, I ask advice. Will some one who teaches in a country school, where small dressing-rooms and stoves are in use, please respond? I want to know what you do when the bell strikes for all to come in from recess, and 50 scholars crowd in, covered with snow, and fingers and toes tingling with the cold. If they are allowed to stay in the ante-room to brush all the snow off, and at the stove to warm, it would take so long, besides being so noisy. I want to have them go out to get the fresh air and have the exercise, but I would like your method of coming in.

Also, what do you do with the boys about their noisy cowhide boots? They make so much racket. I think some of the mothers might tell us, though I don't know as they have any better success than we have in that way. I know of a mother who is a perfect lady, so gentle and quiet, and yet her ten-year-old boy comes into her presence slamming and shuffling along, but if there is a remedy I want the receipt. I have "National Teacher's Weekly," from October, 1877, to October, 1878, that I will send to any teacher who wishes them, for any thing reasonable, except flowers or specimens. We are over-run with the former, and no taste for the latter. Send card stating what you will send. It is a good paper, and some one ought to have the use of it. T.

Rock Falls, Ill.

Fireside Musings.

Last night, after retiring, my fire, which I supposed to be nearly exhausted, burned brightly, and its flashes of light through the open grate set me into a train of musings. That fire, I thought, is emblematic of our life. Now as it burns strongly and brilliantly it represents us in the full enjoyment of health and happiness. And now as it flickers and grows dim, it reminds us of the shadows that cloud our pathway and the sorrows that the Good Father ordains all shall inherit; and now, as it grows feebler and paler, it represents old age, with the failing strength and the trembling hand, and the faltering step; and then as it dies out it speaks to me of the sleep which awaits us all when life is past. God grant that sleep may be sweet, and that it may come calmly, and gently, and full of peace.

SLEEP.

"So He giveth His beloved sleep."

He sees when their footsteps falter,
When their hearts grow weak and faint;
He marks when their strength is failing,
And listens to their complaint;
He bids them rest for a season,
For the pathway has grown too steep,
And folded in fair green pastures,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

Like weary and worn-out children
That sigh for the daylight's close,
He knows that they ofttare longing
For the Home and its sweet repose:
So He calls them in from their labors
E'er the shadows around them creep,
And silently watching o'er them
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

He giveth it, Oh, so gently!
As the mother will hush to rest
The babe that she softly pillows
So tenderly on her breast.
Forgotten now are the trials
And sorrows that made them weep,
For with a soothing promise
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

He giveth it. Friends the dearest
This boon can never bestow,
But He toucheth the drooping eyelids
And placid the features grow.
Their foes may gather 'round them,
And storms may around them sweep,
But, guarding them safe from danger,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

All dread of the distant future,
All fears that oppress to-day,
Like mists that clear in the sunlight,
Have noiselessly passed away.
Nor calls, nor clamors can rouse them
From their slumbers so calm and deep,
For only His voice can reach them,
Who giveth His loved ones sleep.

Weep not that their toils are over.
Weep not that their race is run;
God grant we may rest as calmly
When our work like theirs is done.
Till then we would yield with gladness
Our treasures to Him to keep,
And rejoice in the sweet assurance,
"He giveth His loved ones sleep."

Wamego, Kans. PANSY.

A Mess of Pottage.

This is a strange theme to dilate upon, I admit, on all ye listening sisters. You see I am egotistical enough to take for granted I'll have an attentive audience in the vast Household. Shirley Dare, (the utterances of whose racy pen I greatly enjoy) gave lately the much maligned Miss Carson's recipe for pea soup. I wish to say, as a sort of coat of mail to defend me from possible calumny or suspicion) I am considered a tolerably good cook, I know how to prepare nicely and economically many appetizing dishes; at least my lord and master so declares, and is not chary of praising me, heaven bless his kind heart. Well, I made the pea soup, I even improved it in adding butter in lieu of "clarified fat" or "drippings." Four hours and a half were required to cook it. Was the fuel considered when Miss Carson recommended it to the struggling victims of poverty? It did not look palatable. It ludicrously reminded me of the luckless, improvident Esau's mess of pottage made of "lentils." I have read somewhere, and which the poor Ishmaelite still enjoys as a delicacy. But alas! civilization has made us somewhat more dainty. I placed it before my husband hesitatingly, for it did not seem a dish fit to set before my king. He ate some, so did I. He was too polite to criticize it until I asked his opinion, (for all husbands are not barbarians, as some seem to think,) and then his lips twitched, he smiled, showing his saucy dimples, and then a peal of hearty laughter burst from us both simultaneously. "Well, darling," he said, "I don't wonder Miss Carson was mobbed for recommending such a concoction as this soup!" In conclusion I will say pea soup is not any cheaper, if as cheap, as wheaten grits, and the latter is far nicer, more delicate, and I think equally as nourishing, to say the least. The time, moreover, consumed in preparing the latter—a weighty consideration to the poor—is at the utmost but one hour.

JULIA V. BURGESS.

Philadelphia, Pa.

The New Ohio.

The BLADE and all it contains is a source of unfailing interest to us in this growing State. Even the fact that we were formerly residents of Ohio does not make it any less so. We missed, when we first came, many of the conveniences of the older State, but these are imperceptibly yet rapidly springing up among us, and already the sense of loss has left us. Indeed Kansas is already recognized as the new Ohio, and hopes one day to rival the old Buckeye State in all that has made her what she is.

We like the Household very much, and it is always the first part of the paper sought for. But if I were allowed to make a suggestion it would be that some of the correspondents might give us more practical matter, embodying more of their actual observations and experiences. If any one has improved or economical methods of doing any work, or meets with anything new or good, let her give the Household the benefit.

To carry out my own preachment: Seeing his advertisement in the BLADE, I wrote recently to Dr. W. R. Crumb, of Buffalo, New York, for one of his improved pocket inhalers for the cure of catarrh, from which I have been a terrible sufferer. It came promptly, afforded relief at once, and is in a fair way to make a complete cure. What I like about it is that it is compact, convenient and cheap, and since the application is by inhaling, the medicine reaches the seat of disease more thoroughly than is possible when in a liquid form.

This is my first letter, and therefore ought to be short. I hope to make another attempt at no distant day.

CARRIE R.

Hutchinson, Kan.

Shepherd Boy to Clipper.

I am glad to hear from so able a correspondent who sees what I did mean to picture out, viz: a wandering "Modoc Princess" or an Indian cigar sign, which I have never seen with their front hair done up on paper, for all I have traveled considerable. Perhaps I had better take my flock and come West, if such sights can be seen, for if I have liked any part of the late fashions it is that in which the hair is done up in a small waterfall, with two great pads to form it on, built out in front with fuzzer and curls, which tell of hours spent each day to keep up with the fashion of the times. "So you say there's one girl in fifty" that follow these customs, and I thought perhaps I had finally found that part of the country where fashion was not carried to the ridiculous, and had about decided to take my flock and come West, according to your ideal, for the cure of any impression that have forced upon me by life among the Eastern fashion, when I noticed a little further on the girls in Michigan were at a discount, and I thought the best way to speculate would be to start an intelligence office in the East, and thus save the expense of moving my flock West without a promise of pasturage, and a good general market for the sheep. But I had not long to look, before I reached that part of your communication where you said that the young ladies in M—— did not "know a cut away jacket from a long tailed coat." Now, I wish to know how you know whether your brother 25 years old, would look better in creeping skirts than a cut-away jacket, or whether in a person's second childhood, (which is spoken of by many) the stylish dress used in your first childhood had not better be renewed, and your grandfathers rocked to sleep in the old cradle as of yore. I am glad the BLADE is read by you, and trust that it will at last be able to cut through your flinty hearts, and make you sympathise with public sufferings if nothing more. SHEPHERD BOY.

Collinsville, Conn.

Going to Housekeeping.

Select sunny and well-ventilated room if possible, as nothing is more cheerful and healthy than sunlight and plenty of fresh air, and those who shut out the glorious sunshine from their dwellings are depriving themselves of one of God's greatest blessings. Blessed sunshine! When everything is dull, gloomy and sad; when yeaden clouds go hurrying and skurrying, until at last they separate and the sun peeps through, sending down a flood of glory, we feel that a burden has been lifted from our soul.

Always choose the sunniest and best ventilated rooms for your family and sleeping rooms, and if you are fortunate enough to superintend the building of your own house, by all means have large bedrooms, and not the eight-by-ten closets I have so often seen used, where one could scarcely turn around in a washstand, and reminding one of the cells of a prison. For my part, I would prefer a small parlor and a large bedroom.

Now, in regard to furniture, do not go beyond your means for the sake of appearing grand. Have plenty of rugs, rocking chairs and an easy lounge, and your rooms will have a comfortable appearance that costly furniture alone will not give them; and the cost will be very small. Besides, your neighbors generally know about as well as you do yourself what your means will allow, and give you little credit for displaying what you cannot afford. In the selection of carpets do not indulge in a Brussels unless you can afford to buy the best. A cheap Brussels looks poor enough when new, and they wear off so soon, and then they are shabby indeed. I would rather possess one yard of good three-ply ingrain than three of cheap Brussels. Buy the best three-ply ingrain, if you cannot afford to carpet but one room, and you will have a carpet that will last for years, and you can turn either side up by way of variety. A good rag carpet will look as well and be far more durable than the cheap grades of ingrain some people buy for bedrooms, simply because "it don't cost much more and looks so much better." For a dining-room I prefer the red and white checked matting; it can be wiped off with a wet cloth, and looks clean to the last.

And now, when you have done with the arrangement of your parlor and sleeping rooms, you will say, "What shall I do with the kitchen?" And in reply I would say, "Make it convenient, by all means," and that you can do with very little expense. Plenty of dry-goods boxes may be obtained for a trifle, most of which are made of beautiful white pine. A large one, just high enough to wash dishes on comfortably, will answer as well as the best kitchen table; and if the box is laid on the side with the open top out, and a sheif or two put in, they will be found very convenient for your scouring-brick, stove-polish, dish-pans, etc. Another box may be made to do service as a cupboard by putting two or three shelves in it, and setting it on four blocks sawed from a scantling, six inches or a foot high, as you prefer. You can hang a white muslin curtain in front, and you will find it will look very well, and be also very convenient. A third box, say a shoe-box, will make a good bench to set the water pails on, and another for your wood, and you will find your kitchen very convenient at little expense.

And now that you are prepared to assume the duties of housekeeping, let me advise you to commence by arranging your work systematically. If you have servants, it will enable you to superintend your work with less trouble; and if you do your own work, you will find it much easier. Let the washing be done on Monday, "rain or shine;" and if sometimes it happens to be "rain," the white clothes may be allowed to stand in a tub of rain-water or be put on the grass. On Tuesday sweep and dust thoroughly, bake, scour your kitchen, and do any little odd jobs that you may see to do. If your family is large, Wednesday and Thursday may be allowed the ironing, and on Friday sweep and dust, scour out cupboards and closets, and on Saturday bake and scour your kitchen. I have practised this system and arrangement of work for years and prefer it to any other. A servant soon becomes accustomed to it, and, by knowing just what is to be done each day, will go ahead with the work without loss of time, or annoying you by coming to know what to do.

One thing more, and I have done; let every housekeeper attend to the trimming and filling of lamps in the morning, and not wait until the shadows of evening compel you to have a light, and then, when perhaps you are in a hurry, go groping in the dark, for the very dangerous habit of filling a lamp by the light of a candle. This may seem a trivial thing to speak of, but I *know* that it is practiced by a number of really good housekeepers. It is devoid of neatness and very dangerous. Perhaps every housekeeper does not know that old felt hats cut in strips be the proper width make the best lamp wicks.

In perusing this article it seems very common place indeed; but remembering that it is by "littles"—that is, by a little good done by one and a little by another—that great reforms are brought about, I venture to hope that, if it should be worthy of print, some inexperienced housekeeper may derive some benefit by it.

PATTIE PRY, *in Floral Cabinet.*

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE QUERIES.

Blue eyes looked up suddenly,
Playing with her doll and dishes:
"Tell me, mamma, tell me truly,
How God puts the bones in fishes?

"We are told, in Kintergarten,
That this world is like a ball—
Every minute turning over—
Where'd we go to, if we'd fall?

"When I asked big brother this,
All he said was, 'Nonsense, Blue-eyes,
We should land upon the moon,
Or some star up in the skies.'

"Tell me, too, about the angels,
What they use to brush their hair,
When they tangle it in flying
On their errands through the air?

"You have lived here so much longer,
You must surely know these things;
I will tell you, now, what I think—
I believe they use their wings!

"Butter-cups and dandelions—
Who gave them their funny names?
No one ever heard of lions
Dandelied with golden manes!

"If my dollies asked me questions,
I would never be like you,
Saying that I did not know;
I would tell them right and true,

"All about the sky and angels,
All about the birds and fishes;
But, if you'll not answer me,
I will leave you for my dishes."

Ronald's Mistake.

BY MARGARET SIDNEY.

"Jump from the frying-pan into the fire," sang Hetty, at the foot of the stairs.

"I do wish she'd stop her everlasting singing," muttered Ronald, as the clear notes peeled up over the staircase and into his ears, where he stood vexatiously pulling certain refractory straps of his coat into place. "I'd a good deal rather she'd talk to me, than to sing at me; and besides, there ain't any fire, and I'm not going to jump into it either! Anybody with half an eye, could see that Uncle Fred's store was the place for me; it's quick getting on—no losing time—and I've fully made up my mind—so there!"

The last strap was pulled into place, as Ronald uttered the decisive words, and struck his hands together with a force that made the old walls ring.

"Hullos, Ron!" the boys called out as he walked into school, with something new in his face, the look one always has when decision takes possession of the mind within. "You've made up your mind, old fellow, haven't you?"

"Anybody 'd see that," drawled Clarence Stebbins, lazily kicking his heels against the desk on which he was sitting—about the only exercise he ever indulged in; but then the boys said he worked harder at that, than most people did at something that told.

"Do stop your noise, Clare," testily said one of them, now turning around. "I'm sorry Ron's going, I declare."

"I aint," said Clarence, yawning. "I wish I could go into business myself. I'd—"

A perfect shout greeted him.

"*You into business!*" they screamed in chorus; "guess 'twould be stirring!"

"Tisn't necessary," said Clarence, Loways disturbed by their railings, "to do much, I'd sit in my office, and give orders, that is what the biggest men do."

"You'd be too lazy to give them a fling back said Christopher Smith. Never mind now boys; let's hear about Ron. What makes you do it old fellow?" And he laid his hand affectionately on his old friend's shoulder.

The boy's face was very bright that looked down into Ronald's own, and the eyes deep and earnest as they were, had something in them that shone, and for a moment, Ronald's heart misgave him, as he thought of all he should have to give up, in the love and companionship of the fond friend. But he'd set out to be a successful and rich man soon, and he couldn't afford to give way to anything that stood in his way.

"Pooh Chris, don't feel so," he said, trying to speak in the same old cheery tone he always did with his chum "you'll see it'll all be for the best. Why boys, you don't know! A place in Uncle Fred's store'll be the making of me! I'll save three good years, and then I'll be in business when you're just getting into college. You'll see I know best."

"Well, but Ronald," urged Chris, "Mr. Baker says you'll be all the better business man for an education. You'll get ahead fast enough to make up the time,"

"Mr. Baker's a ninny!" said Ron, irreverently, under his breath, but with a pang of conscience, as he glanced over at his kind teacher preparing to ring the first bell. "'Taint necessary, either, to have a college education. I heard Mr. Scott talking to Uncle Fred the other day, and he said he never had any education but in a district school; and I'm sure he's got heaps of money!"

"Yes, and murders the King's English every time he breathes;" laughed one of the group.

Ronald colored and winced a little, as Chris took it up.

"Well, but you know Ron, he couldn't have had a very good education if he'd wanted it for they didn't have any good schools or colleges in those days—so he *had* to be smart without them; but every body's educated now to be anything."

"Never you fear," said Ronald, laughingly; "don't worry so Chris. I'll get on without one." There goes the bell! Glad of an interruption to the pleading looks and words of his companions, as the loud clanging of the bell brought in the noisy troops who had waited without till the last moment.

So it was really decided. Christopher went to his seat with a disappointed, pained look, and took up his books with very little heart left. To think Ronald had decided it thus! Oh, if he'd only had a father! That Uncle Fred's offer should be so thrown away; the money down for a good education at school and afterwards College or a place in his large and thriving store, with the prospect of speedy promotion. He, at 15, to throw away all he'd been striving for, and on the very threshold of true attainment—oh, it was too bad! and Christopher could hardly trust himself to look in Ronald's direction, as the thoughts that were tumbling up and down in his mind made him bend more closely than ever over his book to conceal his face.

And so, Ronald went! packed up his books, and bade "good-bye;" severed all the ties of his merry school-life with its earnest hopes and future aspirations—and went out from the old school-room to begin that active, busy

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written elegibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

For the Toledo Blade.

The Blessed Bees Again.

The Iowa correspondent in the farmer's corner, who took such exception to my modest note about bees, wrote as one in haste, but for the sake of those whose inquiries show an interest already alive about bees, shall have an early answer. This protesting Iowa bee keeper can't believe John Allen's sales of $2,000 worth of honey, because "that 31 cents is too much for his credulity." Again, he can't believe in Mrs. L. H. Baker's profits of $81.50 a hive one year and $50.00 another. "That last five cents spoils his credulity again." Now he spoils his case to begin, for ridicule is not argument, and is never put forward unless there is very little else to show for a side. The figures given are copied from bills and account books, in regular form, with dollars and cents, as they should be. I giving only the total to save space. If the Iowa man made more account of such small matters as five cents in his business he might have a better story to tell of his own profits. Bee keeping is essentially a science of small and nice cares. He shows a limited idea of the matter when he speaks of these profits, if real, being made by a "lucky strike." There is no such thing as luck in bees or any other business. Success with bees as with all other occupations, is due to combinations of all the conditions required, protection from vermin, a sheltered situation, abundant flower pasturage from successive crops, good hiving, watchfulness, and thorough intelligence, all of which John Allen insists upon with reiteration which is almost tiresome. But the chief objection made to such statements of success is that "Many a poor man will invest his little all in bees, expecting to at once flood his house with money to drive toil and want from the door." Excuse me.

No poor man with the least sense is going to do any such thing, as to risk his all in a business of which he is ignorant, or in any one specialty, no matter how well he knows it. That is putting all his eggs in one basket, which good Gen. Capron used to insist against so vigorously when he was Commissioner of Agriculture. Any poor man who would rush into beekeeping in such style would fail at anything whether cutting shoe-peggs or raising white beans. But follow this nice reasoning. No man who by high culture raises treble the crop his neighbors do is allowed to publish it, for fear some poor man will invest his little all in wheat, expecting to flood his house at once with wealth. Mr. Warren Leland, one of the most successful poultry farmers in the States, must not sell as he does from his chicken farm of 15 acres at New Rochelle, near this City supplied two or three large hotels, the Sturtevant House being one of them, and his Long Branch hotel another, with all the poultry and eggs for their daily tables, and sold a thousand dollar's worth beside next year, leaving plenty of fowls for next year's operations. He must stop this, or some poor man will ruin himself trying poultry farming. No. When you want to engage men's attention in a new occupation, you set before them its most striking facts and highest results, for their standard and emulation. The profits of bee-keeping are in spite of notwithstanding the gratuitous insinuations of the Iowa man. The cool way in which casual critics proceed to charge regular correspondents with entire ignorance or entire mis-statement of their subjects does neither the intelligence or the manners of the casuals any credit. Mr. Stephenson's account of his profits in bee-keeping are in the *American Bee Journal*, Volumes XIII, page 14, and Mrs. Baker's in the *Bee-Keepers' Magazine*, volume V, page 9. Mr. Moore, of Highgate, N. Y., in the *Bee Journal*, same volume, page 61, reports an income of $1,000, after paying for lumber and glass, for his labor on 40 stocks of bees. Dr. Botts, of Kentucky, in the same volume, page 441, says, "We know from past experience that when well managed, bees hardly ever pay less than 100 per cent., and often as much as 200 per cent."

As some people have the habit of doubting the statements of special journals on their subject, I will add an extract from a correspondent at Williamsport, Ohio, writing to the New York weekly *World*, of December 26 last:

"Everybody should keep bees. Why? Because it pays, and because honey is one of the best and healthiest sweets known to man. Honey can be sold at 10 cents a pound in Central Ohio, and then be the most lucrative business in this part of the country. This season, from the 3d of June to the 4th of July, I extracted from one colony of bees 70 pounds of honey. I have one stand that has yielded me the last three seasons a fraction over 226 pounds a year. This, sold at 15 cents a pound made $33.90, each year. Honey has been too high, and could only be used by the wealthy. It can be procured at less expense than sorghum molasses. Bring honey within the reach of the masses and it will not go a-begging."

And wasn't I told last year of a Station Master on the Long Island road near Northport, that he shipped a barrel of strained honey to New York as his little bee harvest? I don't expect anybody except fools, and they perish anyhow, will rush ignorantly and expensively into bee-keeping, but I do expect that many families will be tempted, by such accounts, to learn to manage bees, and add the pleasant hive colony to their garden. Of course everything will be said by kind friends to discourage them. How far it is necessary or wise for professed bee keepers to dissuade others from entering the same business is a question which may have occured to acute readers already.

SHIRLEY DARE.

A Good Prospect for Farmers.

The farmer who has the wisdom to plant and sow largely this year is in little danger of making a mistake. The immense crops last year have disheartened many, and they will produce less under the impression that the low prices are to continue, or else turn their efforts into new channels of production. Our markets are indeed overflowing with breadstuffs and prices are low. But before another harvest all this will be gone to feed the millions in the old world, many of whom are still suffering the pangs of famine. Indeed, the world never has yet produced, and we may set it down as a fact that it never will produce, beyond the needs of the human family. For everything that the farmer can raise there will always be a market, as our commercial facilities increase foods and products will penetrate wider and farther into those regions where want and famine are frequent visitors. As we produce more the world will learn to consume more.

How to reach and control these distant markets is the problem for American farmers to consider. Our mechanics and manufacturers have learned to produce a cheaper and a better article of merchandise, with dearer labor and dearer capital. The same enterprise that has wrought this success in manufactures, if devoted to agriculture, with our cheaper lands, will give still greater success to the American farmer. But it can not be done in the old-time ways of wasting and robbing the soil. We must learn to give to the soil as well as to take from it, that we may grow larger crops. We must be satisfied with moderate success, but must seek the greatest returns of maximum crops. We must produce the best articles, so that American beef, pork, butter and cheese, wheat, flour, fruit and every product of our soil, will be equal or superior to the best products of the world. Then, when our shipments are put upon the English markets, they will command the highest prices offered. We can, with our superior labor saving machinery, cultivate our soil cheaper and better than any other people. All that is needed now is economy in farm management, so that an ample return can be realized on the labor and capital invested. Unless this is done, capital will withdraw from agricultural interests, and labor seek more remunerative returns in other vocations.

Agriculture to succeed at the present day must be of the most thorough and enlightened kind. As well might our manufacturers use the old fashioned machinery and modes of manufacture and hope to compete in the market with those who adopt the modern improved machinery and methods, as for our farmers to follow the old haphazard way of farming and expect to make the business pay. We must manufacture food on the same principle as we manufacture goods: we must produce the best as well as the cheapest. Nothing but the best will pay cost or afford profit. Brains as well as muscle are needed in all farm management. Farmers must know what good stock is and raise no other; their butter, cheese, beef, pork, mutton, wool, fruits, vegetables and grain must be only of the best quality. To do this requires better feeding and better care, both of stock and land. If the soil will not produce perfect grain it needs feeding. The soil is always of more importance than the crop, and should be preserved, and, if possible made better. Proper rotation of crops will do this, and the farmer should take pains to inform himself in every department of his work, and how to grow every product that the soil and climate will bear. In this way he will make farm an exhaustless source of income, instead of reducing it to worthlessness, as is the result when the old method of constant planting with one or two crops is pursued.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

How to Make Bees Pay.

Since there seems to be a great deal of interest on the subject of bee keeping just now, we produce the following practical article which appears in the Germantown *Telegraph* from the pen of Mr. J. M. Hicks, an Indiana bee keeper:

I will say to all who contemplate keeping bees for honey or for stock, I would recommend for use a good movable frame beehive, of which there seems to be many various kinds and styles, as well, I might say, many more that are wholly worthless, having used 25 different movable frame hives, all of which I laid aside some eight years ago, and am now using a hive that has no loose honey board or boxes to misplace before seeing your bees and brood, which is so often neglected and let go to ruin through utter negligence. But since I have used the hive I have adopted as the one for future use, I have not lost a stock of bees with the moth, from the fact that I can open the brood out to full view and see each and every broodcomb, take out every worm in three minutes, and close up my bees ready for work. This advantage alone is worth to the bee-keeper at least the value of 25 stands of bees in the old box. The value of time in attending bees is of more consequence than most persons are aware of, as it too often takes up so much time in handling your bees that they get to fighting and robbing each other before you can replace all the rat-straps and close up your bees for business again.

But let me farther say, if you have a hive you like and feel confident it possesses the proper proportions that go to make up a good beehive, I would not advise you to make any change, as here is where too many failures are made—in changing, and too many kinds of hives in our apiaries, which should be avoided. Therefore, I would say, never use but one style of hive, and let that be a first-class movable frame hive; and have all your frame hives made exact inside measure as your sample—all of which should be well made and painted two good coats of paint and glassed oil. This hive business is of more importance than most people think, and is too often overlooked by many who make their own hives, often too from lumber not as dry as it should be and of an inferior quality.

Now, let me say, in conclusion, get the hive as above, and have all your bees transferred into the same; and do for justice sake look after their interests once in a while, and your reward will be plenty of honey, as well as good strong stocks, with a good prolific queen in each hive, and you will have the gratification of having your bees pay you from 500 to 800 per cent. Now is the time to feed your bees a small quantity of sirup in order to have them ready for swarming, which should always be done artificially.

Eggs and Egg Culture.

The traffic in eggs in this country is estimated by competent authorities to equal $150,000,000 per annum. New York receives in a single year 830,000 barrels of eggs valued at $8,000,000. In 1877 there were exported from this country 5,282,205 dozen eggs valued at $468,702. It is claimed that Philadelphia consumes daily 80,000 dozen eggs. The approximate receipts of eggs in Boston for the year 1878 have been as follows: 167,627 cases containing of each, 45,000 boxes containing 30 dozen each, and 17,700 barrels containing 79 dozen each. These figures give as a result, 168,410 packages containing 5,515,652 dozen eggs, or 78,187,836 single eggs. It is estimated that fully 90 per cent. of all receipts are consumed in Massachusetts, and that about 80 per cent. are consumed in and near Boston.

In nearly all small Towns and Villages enough eggs are raised to supply the local demand. The number of eggs consumed in this State, when computed, is found to be an average of 52 eggs per year to every inhabitant, or one egg per week. All these eggs come to Boston from various sections in about the following proportions: Eastern eggs, mostly from Maine by boat and rail at all seasons of the year, 24 per cent. of total receipts; Northern eggs, from Northern New York and Canada, 37 per cent.; P. E. I. eggs, from Prince Edward Island, between the months of April and November, 17 per cent.; Western eggs, 19 per cent. and Southern eggs from Virginia during a few weeks in the Spring, three per cent. Of the Northern eggs the greater part comes from Canada, and this trade is constantly increasing. A single Boston firm, the largest receiver of eggs in this market, handled nearly 600,000 dozen eggs last year.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Rolling Grain in the Spring.

If farmers would look at the theory of rolling the wheat and ryefields in the Spring, it would be resorted to much more frequently than it is. Occasionally the Winter and Spring have been so favorable to these crops as not to render it necessary. But in three seasons out of four it is necessary, and doubtless adds considerably to their productiveness. The thawing and freezings of the ground, throwing or spewing out the roots and exposing them to the drying winds of February and March, very seriously affect the grain. Passing a roller over as soon as the soil is fit to go upon, presses back the roots into their beds, and gives them a fair grip again upon the support on which the crop must depend. This must be apparent to every one who will look at its operation. We have no doubt that rolling clover fields, that have been badly thrown up by the frost, would also have a most beneficial effect.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Voracity of Calves.

Joseph M. Hoadley stopped at a farmer's in Huntington and left his horse in the barn for about three hours. When he returned he found that a calf had eaten part of the horses mane and tail and had made considerable progress on the harness. He was glad he got back in time to save the horse. W. W. Blakeman took a party of young folks to Bungy to pick berries. He put the harness in the wagon and turned the horses into a neighboring field. When he came back he found that the calf was making a meal of the harness, and he got home with difficulty. Some time ago, A. F. Beerwood drove to Great Hill and hung his harness under a shed; in the morning he found that the calves had made such havoc with it that it was necessary to get a new harness before he could drive home. If there is anything a calf will not eat, it must be the tires on the wheels.—*Hartford Courant.*

The Oakland (Cal.) *Times* says that the following was found under Sec. Evarts's table:

This ancient empire is not green,
Its people, noted for their pride
And sensitiveness, are so keen,
I venture to believe that it is a contiguous possibility, that having shrewdly secured the best of the bargain before, they may hope to make something hereafter by abrogating the present treaty, and, in that event, we can, against existing obnoxious features, securely provide.

RACING WATERS.

80,000 People Out of House and Home.

A Hungarian Town Destroyed by Flood.

LONDON, March 12.—A dispatch from Szegedin this (Wednesday) morning at 8 o'clock, says that after a fearful night of anxiety, all efforts have proved useless. The water broke through with immense force at 3 o'clock, carrying away a part of the Railway Station, the embankment, and rolling stock. Within three hours the town was many feet deep in water. Terrible suffering is commencing. Shrieks and cries from thousands are heard. Houses are crushing by the score, and in many cases carrying their inmates with them. God knows what we shall do to-night. There is no gas, the works being 15 feet in water. I fear we shall run short of food.

One boat was just going to save a large house full of people, when a fearful crash carried with it its whole living freight. The scene is simply heartrending. Over 80,000 people are out of house and home. Hundreds are drowning, and the water is still rising rapidly.

Szegedin is the second commercial town in Hungary, and has been in imminent danger during the past week of inundation from the River Theiss, which flows through the town. Several large dykes protecting the back of the town burst, and the safety of the town depended on the embankment of the Alfold Railway, to strengthen which all efforts were concentrated.

PESTH, March 12.—The last telegrams announce that the flood with terrible roar, is rushing from two sides over Szegedin. The horrors of the situation baffle all discription. The town is in fact destroyed. Two-thirds are now submerged, including citadel, and post and telegraph offices. Whole rows of houses are falling. The orphanage and synagogue are destroyed. All the inmates of the former were buried in the ruins. Two manufactories are on fire. The inhabitants are flying to New Szegedin and more elevated parts of the town. The municipality of Pesth is making every effort to send assistance to Szegedin. Two relief trains have started. Accommodation for fugitives have been provided in barracks and public buildings of Pesth.

The Standard's Pesth correspondent says that hundreds of square miles in the neighborhood of Szegedin are flooded. The crops in the district are lost. The Government sent 40,000 florins for the relief of the inhabitants. The Radicals in the district have violently attacked the Government for neglecting to take precautions to prevent the calamity.

PESTH, March 13.—The Hungarian Minister of Finance left for Szegedin with 200,000 florins to be distributed among the sufferers of the inundation. The greater part of the Town of Szegedin was destroyed, and several hundred people perished. Relief parties are at work succoring the survivors. No official report of the extent of the calamity has yet been received.

The misery in Szegedin is increasing. Rescuing boats continually strike the ruins, so that in many cases the rescue of the sufferers is impossible. One boat was capsized, by which seven women were drowned. A violent storm is raging, and the flood is continually raising, and is now two feet above the Isis. The unsubmerged area has been reduced to 600 square metres, which continually decreases. At the first rush of the water 50 soldiers were drowned. The State Railway carried, gratuitously, 10,000 fugitives yesterday.

LONDON, March 14.—The correspondent at Szegedin states that the Government authorities report that 300 persons have been drowned. At noon Thursday there were still persons on the roofs of houses and in trees. Some persons died from exposure to the cold. A number of incendiaries have been arrested.

The towns of Crongrad at the confluence of the rivers Theiss and Koro, 32 miles south of Szegedin and Szentes, two miles nearer Szegedin, are also threatened. Accounts from Vienna say that 6,000 persons are still surrounded by water at Szegedin.

LONDON, March 13.—The correspondent Pesth summarizing the official and private accounts from Szegedin, says the dead must amount to many hundreds. It is impossible to make a close estimate as the number buried under the ruins can not yet be estimated. The houses build of sun dried brick, continued to collapse long after the first inrush of the flood. The work of freeing and removing the sufferers is now proceeding with the greatest order. The first sensational stories of hundreds buried in the synagogue and military hospital are without foundation.

PESTH, March 14—A large portion of the suburbs of Szegeden being below the ordinary level of Theiss River, the water which rushed in from higher ground behind the town being several feet above the present level of the river, bore down on its way the highroad embankments, rushing in cascades into the lower ground and inundating it with fearful rapidity. Instead of five or six hours, which it was calculated that the flood would take to spread through the town, scarcely an hour and a half had passed before Szegedin lay submerged up to its present level, withal, however, some hope is entertained that on account of the alarm which for days before the occurrence of the calamity roused the population to a sense of their danger and gave them opportunity to fly for refuge. The loss of life has not been very great, but the victims must, at any rate, be numbered by many hundreds, if not by thousands. Nor is the havoc yet complete. Besides those swept away during that terrible night, although Wednesday was dull, fatal sounds were heard in all directions, indicating the successive falls of buildings. The Special Government Commissioner says that the poorer classes were extremely unwilling to abandon their homes. In many cases force had to be used to pluck people from houses that were in a dangerous condition. All of the communities in the neighborhood vie with each other in relieving the distress. They are sending provisions by land water and opening their houses to the refugees. Comparatively few, however, seem to avail themselves of the latter offer, the working classes especially prefer abiding by the nearest safe spot in town, or close to it. Thousands are encamped on the high embankment running along the river which stands firm, so that the opening of this embankment is to let water from above and behind the town, run into the river, in front it could only be imperfectly carried out. Emperor Francis Joseph will forgo his visit to Pesth to receive congratulations on the occasion of his silver wedding. He desires that the money intended for the festivities shall be distributed among the sufferers by flood. The Emperor and Empress also give 40,000 florins from their private purse.

PESTH, March 14.—The Government Commissioner at Szegedin reports that he was rowed through the submerged streets, and found three-quarters of the Town in ruins. He thinks if the water remains a day or two longer, scarcely 200 houses will be left standing. The Burgomaster estimates that several thousand persons have been drowned. He attributes the disaster to the indolence of the inhabitants, and to the fact that the Government Commissioners neglected all their efforts on strengthening dams, and did not prepare means of saving life in the event of the contingency of the breaking of the dams.

LONDON, March 15.—The Lord Mayor of London at the request of the Austrian Ambassador, has opened a subscription for the relief of Szegedin. The correspondent in Szegedin telegraphed Friday that thousands of people were starving. The correspondent passed in one of the relief boats, 409 persons who had taken refuge in the church. The boat was unable to afford them any help. There were hardly any serviceable boats available. In a school house 1,500 people had taken refuge and were without food. A large number of boats which were proceeding to aid the submerged city, had been stopped by the storm which had cut off communication by the river.

LONDON, March 15.—A dispatch from Szegedin, Friday, says: A fearful storm is still raging. The vast lake around the remains of the town is tossing like the sea. The inhabitants who have not yet been taken away are crowded in citadels and upper stories of the few houses and in railway wagons. These people are fairly provided with provisions, but thousands are encamped on the dykes and with those it is impossible to communicate. Four hundred corpses were recovered in the village of Szeged yesterday.

A correspondent at Pesth reports waters around Szegedin subsiding.

A dispatch from Szegedin says that the river Naros is rising rapidly, and threatens New Szegedin. The numerous villages in the vicinity are crowded with refugees. Anarchy and confusion reign here and in the surrounding country, because of the insufficient number of troops. Several incendiaries have been summarily executed.

A dispatch from Pesth, dated Friday night, says: A northeasterly storm drove the waves across the dykes protecting Czongrad, which contains 16,000 inhabitants, and the Town was partially inundated. The people are actively repairing the damages and may perhaps escape, as the storm has cleared. Szentes, a Town of 26,000 inhabitants, is engaged in a similar struggle with the water.

VIENNA, March 14.—The authorities Szentes, Vassarneig, and Czongrad, which Towns contain an aggregate population of 80,000, have telegraphed to Pesth for aid. The dykes protecting them from the waters are threatened.

Sickness has broken out among the refugees encamped on the dykes at Szegedin.

PICK OUT YOUR PLACES.

Roster of the Employes of the Senate Who Are to be Displaced to Give the Hungry Democrats a Chance.

Washington Post.

For the first time in 18 years the Senate of the United States is under control of a democratic majority, and as a natural result there will be a change in the employes when they meet in extra session on the 18th of the present month The Senate has evidently always believed that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and as a result the pay-roll of its employes aggregated about $20,000 per month, which sum has been so well divided that even the minor places are well worth looking after, as from a financial point the position of Messenger in the Senate will compare favorably with that of Chief Clerk in most of the executive departments. Below is a nearly complete list of the employes and their salaries, which is published in order that aspirants for preferment may select the place and then "go for it:"

Geo. C. Gorham, Secretary	$6,096 00
Wm. R. Spencer, Chief Clerk	3,000 00
J. R. Young, Executive Clerk	2,592 00
J. W. Nightingale, Principal Clerk	2,592 00
J. W. Clayton, Minute and Journal Clerk	2,592 00
R. B. Nixon, Financial Clerk	2,592 00
C. C. Simpson, Enrolling Clerk	2,592 00
George F. Dawson, Librarian	2,220 00
M. K. Shanklin, Clerk	2,220 00
George G. Garrison, Clerk	2,220 00
W. W. Presbury, Clerk	2,220 00
H. E. Fitz, Clerk	2,220 00
H. E. McDonald, Clerk	2,220 00
Paul Weidner, Clerk	2,220 00
H. R. Kincade, Clerk	2,100 00
J. N. Fitzpatrick, Clerk	2,100 00
T. Griffith, Clerk	2,100 00
J. M. Commons, Clerk	2,100 00
Z. Mosier, Clerk	2,100 00
Hen. Perley Poore, Clerk to Committee on Printing	2,220 00
Edward Pounce, Keeper of Stationery	2,102 40
C. N. Brady, Assistant Keeper of Stationery	1,800 00
E. A. Hills, Messenger	1,395 00
Jos. McGinnis, Special Policeman	1,825 00
Long laborers, each	720 00
E. E. Dickerson, Secretary to Vice President	2,102 40
Byron Sunderland, Chaplain	900 00
P. Cleves, Clerk to Committee on Appropriations	2,500 00
Benj. Durfee, Clerk to Committee on Finance	2,220 00
E. McIlhattie, Clerk to Committee on Claims	2,220 00
Geo. B Bradstreet, Clerk to Committee on Judiciary	2,220 00
J. W. Wilson, Clerk to Committee on Commerce	2,220 00
W. A. McKenny, Clerk to Committee Private Land Claims	2,220 80
A. B. Banks, Clerk to Committee on Pensions	2,220 00
H. A. Kirkham, Clerk to Committee on Contingent Expenses	2,220 00
Wm. L. Ives, Telegraph Operator	1,320 00
John D. Defrees, Superintendent at Armsby	1,320 00
Isaac Bassett, Assistant Doorkeeper	2,102 40
James J. Christie, Acting Assistant Doorkeeper	2,592 00
W. H. Steger, Postmaster	2,100 00
C. C. Jones, Assistant Postmaster	2,088 00
B. T. Thorn, Mail-Carrier	1,200 00
R. C. Bromley, Mail-Carrier	1,200 00
Geo. T. Howard, Mail-Carrier	1,200 00
Amzi Smith, Superintendent document-room	2,100 00
W. D. Blackford, Assistant Superintendent document room	1,440 00
Robt. G. Blaine, Assistant Superintendent document room	1,440 00
L. D. Merchant, Superintendent folding room	2,100 00
Harradixon, Assistant Superintendent folding room	1,200 00
C. S. Draper, Messenger, Assistant Doorkeeper	1,800 00
Chas. Bridges, Messenger, Assistant Doorkeeper	1,800 00
B. W. Bell, Messenger, Assistant Doorkeeper	1,800 00
S. L. Wilson, Messenger	1,440 00
J. G. Merritt, Messenger	1,440 00
J. D. Kennedy, Messenger	1,440 00
John Laws, Messenger	1,440 00
Wm. Hamilton, Messenger	1,440 00
Henry Johns, Messenger	1,440 00
L. W. Kennedy, Messenger	1,440 00
Preston Rew, Messenger	1,440 00
J. Kimball, Messenger	1,440 00
M. J. Barnell, Messenger	1,440 00
Edw. Camp, Messenger	1,440 00
R. G. Coleman, Messenger	1,440 00
Frank Gardner, Messenger	1,440 00
W. R. Handy, Messenger	1,440 00
Isaac Harbert, Messenger	1,440 00
Geo. Collison, Messenger	1,440 00
J. S. Morgan, Messenger	1,440 00
J. J. G. Ball, Messenger	1,440 00
C. B. Wheelock, Messenger	1,440 00
Thos. Youngs, Messenger	1,440 00
E. P. Cornwizier, Messenger, (upholsterer	1,440 00
Critman, Messenger for Committee on Appropriations	1,440 00
W. H. H. St. John, Messenger in charge of Storeroom	1,200 00
William Hill, Laborer in charge of Private Gallery	840 00
Kate Dodson, laborer in charge of Ladies' Room	720 00
H. E. Hayden, Chief Engineer	2,180 00
W. B. Kimball, Assistant Engineer	1,440 00
G. W. Davis, Assistant Engineer	1,440 00
G. W. A. Custis, Assistant Engineer	1,440 00
C. A. Hoppe, Assistant Engineer	1,440 00
George N. Stranahan, Conductor of Elevator	1,200 00
J. V. Dulin, Fireman	1,095 00
J. B. Hanbright, Fireman	1,095 00

In addition to the above, there are on the rolls of the Engineer's Department three laborers (each) per annum, $720; on the General roll eight skilled laborers, one of whom is in charge of the barber shop (each) per annum, $1,000; 10 laborers (each) per annum, $720; 12 laborers during session at the rate of $720; 19 pages at $2.50 (each) per diem, two of whom are paid during the entire year and the remainder during the session; four folders at $3 per diem while employed; 27 clerks of Committees, appointed by the Chairmen of the respective Committees, and paid $6 per diem during the session. There are also 10 or 12 positions of what may be called minor importance, but which some good Democrat is probably willing and anxious to fill, as they all afford a fair living to the holder.

A HUNGRY HORDE.

The Way the Democratic Office-Seekers are Besieging

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The inroad of candidates is like the plague of Egypt. Senators who sat through the almost continuous session from Friday till Tuesday say they felt fresh at the end of it compared with the fatigue caused since by their experience with newly arrived office-seekers. So burdensome had matters became by Saturday that a regular exodus of democratic members and Senators began, and to-day they appear to be scattered in all cities within easy reach, and some have even started for points well South for the sole purpose, as they informed their friends, of putting themselves beyond the reach of the crowd of persistent applicants. The most usual Senatorial comparison of the situation is to plague locusts. A few of the more impatient have ventured to mention the frogs, while one or two, whose patience appeared to be exhausted, resorted to mentioning the still more disagreeable plague of lice as one that seemed to express his views of the situation more clearly than the others.

To remove paint from the wall—back up against it before it gets dry.—*Bridgeport Standard.*

ROYAL CEREMONIES.

The Marriage of the Duke of Connaught and the Princess Louise of Prussia.

LONDON, March 13.—The weather for the past 10 days has been bright and fine, affording every opportunity for the preparations at Windsor for the marriage to-day in St. George's Chapel of the Duke of Connaught, son of Queen Victoria, and the Princess Louisa Margaret, the daughter of Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia. To-day the sky was cloudless and the weather beautiful. The procession from Windsor Castle to St. George's Chapel was divided into three parts. On the arrival of the guests at the West entrance of the chapel they were received by the Lord Steward vice Chamberlain and conducted to seats upon the dias. Her Majestey's trumpeters at the West end announced her arrival by a flourish. The Queen's procession comprised three carriages, in the last of which, a landau, drawn by four ponies were her majesty, the princess Beatrice and prince Albert Victor, of Wales. The other carriages were occupied by members of the Royal Suite. the marriage ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury assisted by the Bishops of London Winchester and Oxford and others within the Chancel. at the time with the officiating clergy were the bride and the bridegroom and their respective supporters, the Crown Prince and Princess Frederick Charles for the bride, the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburgh for the bridegroom The Queen Princess Beatrice, Prince Albert Victor of Wales, the Princess of Wales, Prince George, and the Princesses of Wales, and the bridesmaids were on the western portion of the dias with the Vice Chamberlain and Lord Chamberlain on each side. The other royal personages were seated each side of the altar. The body of the chapel was occupied by about 150 ambassadors and foreign ministers with their families, the Cabinet ministers, members of the nobility, and distinguished soldiers and sailors. The Queen has commanded a sketch of the scene.

The marriage took place about 1 o'clock. The bride was given away by her father. At the conclusion of the service the choir sang the Hallelujah Chorus, and Mendelssohn's wedding march pealed forth as the bride and bridegroom left the chapel, while in the long walk a salute of guns announced the termination of the ceremony. The royal family and guests left the chapel and reversed the order in which they entered. All the royal personages returned to the Queen's entrance to the Castle, where the registry of marriage was signed in the green drawing-room and duly attested by the Queen and other distinguished personages invited to attend for that purpose. In the quadrangle opposite the principal entrance of the Castle a guard of honor of the Second Battalion, Coldstream Guards, was mounted.

LONDON, March 13.—The marriage presents were displayed in the white drawing room of the castle. The officers of the royal artillery in which the Duke of Connaught held a commission, yesterday presented him with a handsome silver center piece, representing a squad of artillery serving a gun. The room was filled with costly and splendid gifts and works of art. Diamonds blazed in one corner on a special table reserved for them. The Queen gave a magnificent diamond tiara, the brilliants hanging down in sparkling peaks from a central wreath of brilliants of pure water, also a pearl and diamond pendant, the jewel of the royal order of Victoria and Albert a medalion of the Queen and Prince Consort, and a jewel of the Imperial Order of the Crown of India, Her Majesty's royal and imperial cipher, "V. R. and I." in diamonds, pearls and turquoises, encircled by a border, set with pearls and surmounted by the imperial crown, jeweled and enameled in heraldic colors, attached to a light blue watered ribbon, edged with white. The King and Queen of Belgium gave suitable Belgian lace and specimens of the finest products of the Belgian Flanders, in large quantities. The Princess of Wales gave a ring set with stone, known as "cat's eyes." The Prince of Wales gave a great mixing bowl, fifteen inches across; silver gilt, standing on an ebony plinth and having a suitable inscription. The Crown Princess of Germany gave a fine oil painting, done by her own hand and signed "Victoria, 1878," representing fruit and flowers. The Prince Beatrice's gift was a lamp, lacquered in the highest style with the Japanese arms. The Duke of Oldenburg gave sapphire and ruby solitaires.

The Duchess of Cambridge presented six handsome antique silver spoons. The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz gave a fish slice and fork, in a size and elaboration of workmanship to fit them for a royal table. The hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenberg gave a glass claret jug with gilt mountings —a lion and a shield. Prince Caristian contributes a pair of modern English candlesticks. Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne are remembered in their absence by two silver candlesticks, of an old design in exquisite taste. The Duke of Teck sends candelabra and a clock in lapiz lazuli and ormolu. The Maharatah Dunheep Singh gave a silver gilt tea service of the time of George III. The household gave a plateau of silver with a center for flowers, Lord Beaconsfield gave a silver gilt repousse plateau, with a sea horse. The Marquis of Salisbury, a massive silver tankard: Col. Stanley, two silver gilt dessert bowls, one of them older than the ball mark of Kingshead, and the other made to match in 1763. Lord Napier, of Magdala, sends a tea service richly chased. Lady Broadaltane, sends a large album with the monogram of the Princess and Duke upon the cover.

These are a few of the most noteworthy in the long list of curious and beautiful articles presented to the young couple.

No Cause for Alarm.

NEW YORK, March 13.—Sec. Sherman has written the following letter to Assistant Treasurer Hillhouse:

"SIR:—I have received a number of letters from bankers and dealers in Government securities, expressing the apprehension that this department will call upon the national bank depositories for a very large sum to meet the calls of six per cent. bonds maturing in April and May, in advance of their actual presentation for payment, thus producing at the busy season of the year the hoarding of money in the Treasury in advance of its need for such payment. The fear is expressed that such hoarding will interfere with the current business of the country, and I am appealed to, to relieve the public from this apprehension. It is not the purpose of this department to call money deposited with public depositories, into the treasury, except as it is needed for the payment of called bonds. The great body of these bonds is now in possession of the Government and their payment will be made by simple credit. The apprehension therefore is in a great measure groundless. But you may give the assurance to all interested, that the proceeds of the four per cent bonds will not be called into the treasury until necessary to make the payment of the called bonds, and that the business will be so conducted as not necessarily to interfere with the money market. As a public officer I cannot waive the right and duty to judge of the time and amount of money to be drawn, but the government is interested with all citizens, in completing the refunding operations by making exchange of four per cent. bonds for six per cent., with as little disturbance as possible.

No Undertakers in Heaven.

Jersey City Journal.

An amusing instance of how a man may sometimes say more than he really means occurred in this City recently, and more than that, it was at a funeral. The officiating clergyman in his prayer, while enumerating the joys of heaven and the great gain which the deceased had secured by being transferred thither, used the following language: "In that blissful abode, sorry and sighing flee away: there are no pains there; no diseases there; no death there; no funerals there; no undertakers there!" This climax of exclusion, this sentence to an outside place pronounced on all his class, fell on the ears of the pious and decorous undertaker who had charge of the funeral ceremonies with startling effect. It sent a cold shiver down his spine, until he reflected that probably the good pastor had said a little more than he was authorized to say.

TRAMPING ACROSS THE LAKE

Painful Experience of a Canadian Crowd.

They all Narrowly Escape Freezing to Death—They Carry One of Their Number 20 Miles.

Detroit Free Press.

There arrived at the Michigan Central Depot in this City late Wednesday night a party of 21 French Canadian emigrants who had just come from Whitefish Point en route to Toronto. They were in a very painful condition, 20 out of the 24 men having their feet so badly frozen that it was with the utmost difficulty they could walk, while the remaining four had their ears, hands and feet badly frozen, but were able to go about with comparative ease.

David Masse, who seemed to be the leader of the party, told the following story: On March 1 they left the Point to walk to the Straits of Mackinaw. They had been at work on the South shore of Lake Superior all Winter, but having had bad luck in getting their pay, they started on the tramp with only about $45 in the whole party. The weather was not particularly cold when they started, and there was a heavy fall of snow on the ground, but before they had walked 24 hours a sudden thaw made traveling very wet and disagreeable. In crossing the Tegurinenon River, two of the party, John Fox and J. Feresult, went through an air hole in the ice and narrowly escaped drowning. Then there was another sudden change and the weather was freezing cold during the rest of the trip. Five days after leaving Whitefish Point they arrived at Point St. Ignace.

They had all suffered intensely from the cold, and John Feresult, one of the men who fell into the river, was unable to keep up, owing to age and exposure. About four miles south of LeCarp River he gave out and declared he could go no further. It was a critical time. Their provisions were exhausted; they were still quite a distance from Ignace, and all were very much distressed. Feresault urged his companions to leave him and save themselves, but they would not do it, and by taking turns they carried their helpless old companion about 20 miles. They were about 26 hours making the distance, but at last reached Point St. Ignace.

They were kindly cared for by the villagers, who would not take any pay, although money was offered. They cared for them two days, after which they helped them across to the island, where the travelers were again treated with liberal hospitality. Next they were assisted to Mackinaw City. In the three villages they received contributions of money so that with fares reduced to a nominal sum, they were enabled, by stage to Petoskey and by rail by way of Grand Rapids and Jackson, to reach this City with more money in their pockets than when they left Whitefish Point.

David Masse and Michael Carno, the only men of the party who speak English plainly, were very warm in their expressions of gratitude at the treatment they received at Ignace and the two Mackinaws, and when they left the City yesterday for Toronto, they said they would make it their business to strive to repay their friends at the Straits in some way.

The English Grain Market.

LONDON, March 12.—The Mark Lane *Express* says: "Offerings of English wheat have been moderate, both at Mark Lane and in the country. The general aspect of the trade shows greater confidence on the part of buyers and more active demand than for some time past. Prices continue to improve. The advance of a shilling per quarter on both English and foreign wheat, was well maintained at the market monday last, when with unusually light imports millers bought with liberality freely. The subsequent markets held in London have, it is true, been less maintained, but holders have shown no inclination to lower pretensions, now that wheat stocks have fallen low and confidence in the future is to some extent restored by the firm attitude of American markets and the revival of the continental demand, considerable sales of fine Russian and American grain have been made at an advance of one shilling and six pence per quarter from recent lowest point, except maize. Wheat has given way from three pence to six pence per quarter, under pressure. The continued liberal import business in feeding corn has not quotably changed the market. The demand is mainly of a consumptive and retail nature, of about late rates. The sales of English wheat last week amounted to 44,491 quarters at 39s. 1d., against 35,748 quarters at 50s. 2d. for the corresponding period of the previous year. Imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending March 1st were 557,721 cwts. of wheat and 132,913 cwts. of flour.

ROAMING ROBERT.

Caught in Another Snow Drift.

Hawkeye.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Feb. 26.—My visions of

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

The Secretary of the Treasury issued a call for the redemption of $10,000,000 5-20 bonds. The Treasury Department will probably change the rate of the commission proposed to be allowed on the sale of $10 redunding certificates from one-fourth to one-eighth per cent., as it appears that no greater allowance can be made out of one-half of one per cent. allowed by law for paying the expenses of engraving, printing, transporting and conveying certificates into four- and one-half per cent. bonds. The commission offered in the circular, will be allowed, however, upon the subscriptions made prior to this date.

Representatives of the National Labor party make public a communication to the Republican and Democratic members-elect, of the House of Representatives of the forty-fourth Congress, which says: "We propose to co-operate with you by electing as Speaker either S. S. Cox, of New York, James Phelps, of Conn., W. D. Kelley or Hendrick A. Wright of Penn., Thos. Ewing of Ohio, Greenbury L. Fort of Ill., William H. Felton of Georgia, John M. Bright or H. C. Young of Tenn; each of whom by their public record on the financial questions has secured the confidence of our constituents; or any other member of the House, of experience competent to conduct the business, who by his previous abstinence to our principles is shown that in their behalf he will rise above former political affiliation."

At Washington March 17, the case of Mary S. Oliver against the Hon. Simon Cameron, for $50,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage, came up in the Circuit Court to-day. The plaintiff testified that in 1873 Cameron proposed marriage to her and she accepted him. Three letters from Cameron were submitted, one of them closing with the sentence, "You will be my wife."

EAST.

At New York March 17, a Havana letter says it would be well for Americans interested in the cattle trade with Cuba, to study everything connected with it in its adaptation to Cuba before Honduras takes it out of their hands. The attention of the Government is continually called to the question of levying the same duties on fat cattle coming from the United States, as upon the lean imported from Honduras. It is suggested that the subject will be well worth considering when the commercial treaty projected between Cuba and the United States comes to be debated.

At Philadelphia, March 11, at the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Railway Company, resolutions looking to the reduction of salaries, operating their own express and sleeping, parlor and palace cars, and prohibiting the use of passes, were referred to the new Board of Directors.

At New York March 11, a party of 24 New York street boys was started for homes on farms in Kansas by Whitelaw Reid, who used this portion of a fund of $1,000 given him by a stranger from the interior of New England, for any charitable use he might select. Mr. Reid also sent west six destitute families, numbering in all 42 souls. These families mostly intend also to begin life again on farms.

The Brooklyn Presbytery began the trial of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage on the charge preferred, on the 10 the session was occupied by discussing the manner of conducting the trial. It was decided to confine the witnesses to the specifications and inform Talmage what witnesses were to be called. Rev. Messrs Crosby and McCullough were selected as prosecuting committee, and the Presbytery adjourned until the 25th inst.

At New York March 14, the ceremonies over the remains of the late Bayard Taylor took place in the presence of a large number of spectators. Among those present in the Governor's room, awaiting the arrival of the body, were Sen. Bayard, of Delaware, Whitelaw Reid, Collector Merritt, Mayor Cooper, members of the Board of Aldermen, and others. The remains were taken on board the revenue cutter at Hoboken and conveyed to the foot of Barclay street, from which point the procession started. It was headed by a squad of police. Then came the Fifth regiment band, playing a dead march; then the German singing and other societies, and the hearse, drawn by six gray horses with white plumes; another band and singing societies brought up the rear. When the hearse drew up in front of the City Hall, the societies sang a dirge, and Algernon S. Sullivan delivered an address. Post No. 32 G. A. R., acted as a guard of honor during the night.

By cable from London, it is reported that McHenry has no substantial following in his opposition to the lease of the Erie, as fourteen fifteenths of the first Atlantic & Great Western mortgages are now in possession of the promoters of the lease, and an equal proportion of the junior securities.

Boston will be 250 years old September 7, 1880, and the Advertiser thinks it is time to prepare to glorify the birthday.

At New York March 17, Notwithstanding the wind, fog, and occasional showers there was the customary parade and observance of St. Patrick's Days, only the procession lacked in the numbers of a year ago. In Brooklyn apparently not more than a 1,000 men were in the line.

Superintendent Dudley, of the New York Building Department, reports that during the past week there were filed in his office plans for the erection of 41 new buildings, to cost $119,900 and plans for alterations to buildings, to cost $57,055.

WEST.

At Cincinnati March 12, the latest phase of the financial troubles of Archbishop Purcell and his brother, developed as the filing of an assignment by the Archbishop himself. In the deed of assignment he recites that his brother, Edward Purcell, acting as his agent and representative, had incurred certain liabilities on his account, that he had conveyed certain property to him to provide for the payment of such debts, which Father Edward had attempted to do, by a deed of general assignments, but it being contended that this assignment discriminated against his creditors, and is applicable only to creditors of Edward Purcell, and wishing to make equal provision for all, he declares that all of this indebtedness was contracted by Father Edward, acting as his agent, and he therefore makes a general assignment to John B. Mannix. The bond of Mr. Mannix as assignee of Father Edward Purcell, was filed to day in the sum of $250,000. The sureties are George Hoadley, John Holland, Charles Stewart and Michael Walsh.

A serious drouth exists in the San Antonio section of Texas. Wells have dried up, and some farmers have to drive their stock five miles for water.

The rainfall in California this season has been sufficient to insure bountiful crops at the next harvest. The total rainfall at Sacramento has been 10 inches and in Sonoma County 30 inches.

A violent wind storm amounting almost to a tornado, passed over the Southern part of Slocumrin County, Ills., destroying houses, barns, and other property. Edward McDonald, living near the southern line of the County, and his little grandchild were killed, and several other members of his family severely wounded. One or two other deaths are reported, but the facts are not obtainable. The storm is said to have been about a quarter of a mile wide, and came from the northwest.

At San Francisco March 11, at a large Republican mass meeting the sentiment was endorsed that while crediting the President with honesty of purpose in vetoing the Chinese bill, his action did not represent the views of the Republican party of California and the party declined responsibility therefor.

The Finance Committee of the North American Steamship Company, held a meeting at Cincinnati Thursday evening, and transacted important business. It was resolved to raise a guarantee fund of $50,000.

Right Rev. Bishop Gilmore has issued a pastoral to the clergy of this diocese, which condemns the Irish World, published at New York, as being antagonistic to true Catholic principles. He also condemns the labor unions, and especially their secrecy; forbids Catholic parents, under threat of excommunication, from sending their children to public schools where Catholic parochial schools exist, and severely denounces the Holy Name Society. He gives the Holy Name Society a severe reprimand for not allowing the priests to act as their spiritual advisers, and for not allowing them to attend all their meetings.

A dispatch says in an article in the New York Graphic of the 11th inst., it is stated that the result of some scientific tests made by professors of agricultural chemistry, indicates that the sprouting qualities of last year's crop of No. 2 spring wheat have been seriously damaged, owing to the excessive heat which prevailed just before the harvest in some portions of the West, notably Minnesota. In contradiction of this statement Mr. Huntling, of McGregor, Iowa, who is largely interested in wheat lands in Minnesota, exhibited in this City to-day a lot of wheat plants of healthy and vigorous growth, that had been germinated from shriveled, bleached and shrunken kernels, that weighed from 35 to 47 pounds to the bushel and which would not grade better than rejected. The kernels were counted before planting and not one failed to sprout. The plants equal in appearance the sprouts grown from the best number one wheat. Mr. Huntling has talked with a number of farmers, all of whom agree that this light wheat will germinate to an extent equal to the heavier and better qualities, and that a majority of them intend using it for seeding in preference to paying the present price for number one. In Mr. Huntling's opinion, based on information received from farmers and producers, there is no cause for alarm, as stated in the Graphic article, concerning the germinating qualities of even the poorest of last year's wheat crop.

At San Francisco March 17, a Walla Walla dispatch says that Gov. Ferry and Gen. Howard will go down in the morning to Dalles, where they will meet Chief Moses, in company with Capt. Winters from the Simcoe Reservation. Moses was captured a few days ago and arrested by the Sheriff. Bond was given and Moses is now en route to Vancouver, from whence a start for Washington will be made. It is thought by Gen. Howard that Smohalla, one of the most restless, influential and dangerous Indians on the coast, is in company with Moses. The General and Governor both feel confident that this action on the part of Moses and other Chiefs virtually ends all probability of Indian hostilities during the coming Summer. This is the opinion, too, of the general public.

At Victoria March 17, the steamer "California" arrived from Alaska She brings news that the Indians are preparing for war. The Britannic Majesty's ship "Osprey" and United States cutter "Walcott" had reached Alaska. The chiefs received the "Osprey" cordially, but informed the commander that they could take the "Walcott" whenever they chose. The "Walcott" has gone to intercept a flotilla of hostile canoes on their way to destroy the town of Sitka. On board the "Walcott" are the "Osprey's" marines, and the Osprey's Gatling gun. The "Osprey" will remain until relieved by an American man-of-war. The Sitka Chiefs were given two hours to produce a certain woman, witness to the Brown murder. They pretended the woman was absent, but in much less time they brought her in. She confessed to having seen Brown's body after he had been shot twice. The body was then rolled up in blankets and thrown over board, weighed down by stones. The 'Osprey" had not been in port five minutes before the Indians brought in Brown's gun, ax, books, etc. The "California" has three witnesses to the murder aboard.

At St. Paul March 17, a decision was rendered in the United States District Court here on the case of the "Specific Middling" purifier against John A Christian et al., being the Minnesota branch of the patent cases lately tried at St. Louis. The decision by Judge Dillon is that the patent originally issued covered only the process for improvement in the art of manufacturing flour, and that the claim made under the reissued patent is expanded to cover the process for purifying middlings. This not being described in the original patent, the claim is untenable, and the patent, so far as it pretends to middlings purifier, is void. The court does not enter into the question of infringement. Judge Nelson concurs.

SOUTH.

South Carolina negroes are holding meetings to discuss emigration to Colorado.

There is an exodus of negroes from the upper Parishes of Louisiana to Arkansas.

North Carolina will employ 50 convicts in draining and reclaiming Angola bay—an immense body of swamp land.

The new ice works in Columbus, Ga., will furnish ice at one cent a pound—cheaper than nature can manufacture it.

At St. Louis March 16, J. B. Price, the extensive mail contractor of the West, and vice-President of the Texas Land and Immigration Company, who has just closed a contract with the Government for fast mail service on the Mississippi river, between St. Louis and New Orleans, arrived here last night, and furnishes some information regarding the service to be performed. This contract is for a tri-weekly service at the start, and easily service at some subsequent time. Seven steamers are to be built and be placed in line in 140 days from the signing of the contract, which will be by September next. The vessels are to be built partly on the Ohio River, and partly by the Quin and Iron Works, of New York. They will be 150 feet long, 20 foot beam, light draft and fast, and have commodious mail rooms furnished with very safe guard against fire. They will also be provided with elegant passenger accommodations and will carry no heavy freight, nor any explosive material. There are between 200 and 300 postoffices on the route and a round trip of 2,500 miles is to be made in the maximum time of 313 hours. There are now several mail contracts between here and New Orleans, but when these steamers commence running they will all be wiped out, and the whole service done under this contract. The sum paid for this service Mr. Price declines to state, but says the amount to be given for the daily service will be $400,000. He thinks the daily will be put on late next fall. The amount of bond for the performance of this service is $100,000.

A dispatch says by the will of the late Deacon Asa Otis, the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions was made residuary legatee. Requests amounting to nearly $750,000 are as follows: Amherst College, $25,000; Yale College Theological Seminary, $25,000; Bulkley High School, New London, $10,000; Bacon Academy, Colchester, Conn., $10,000; First Ecclesiastical Society of New London, $10,000; American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, $10,000; American Home Missionary Society, $5,000; American Tract Society, $5,000. The balance of the property, amounting to over half a million dollars, will go to the foreign missions.

The detectives who have been investigating the Lynn trunk mystery seem on the point of giving the case up in despair, and the theory is now broached, and supported by considerable evidence, that the whole affair is a ghastly joke, the body of the girl having been placed where it was by medical students, who wanted to get rid of it and to make a sensation.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

A great East African Company is to be formed in London on the model of the extinguished East India Company. Sir John Lubbock and Capt. Burton are among its promoters.

Germany.

A dispatch says the Alsatian Parliamentary Committee has unanimously adopted a resolution expressing the hope that Alsace-Lorraine may obtain a separate Constitution as a Federal State, having its seat of Government at Strasburg, and a representative in the Federal Council. The Lorraine members refused to adhere to the resolution, unless it was further stipulated that there should be no Prince as Governor of the new State. As this amendment was not taken into consideration, the Lorrainers left the room prior to the vote.

At London March 16, in the House of Commons Saturday night, Northcote, replying to the inquiry as to why the troops had been sent to British Burmah, read the following telegram from Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India, dated March 8th:

"The British garrison has been reinforced on the urgent recommendation of the Chief Commissioner and the strong advice of Lieut. Gov. Oden. The British resident at Mondalay has reported that warlike preparations are making and that the Burmese are strengthening the river forts. There are rumors of disturbances and dangers threatening foreigners. Warning comes from well informed quarters that early mischief is intended, and altogether the position of affairs is precarious. The garrison in Burmah was on a peace footing and too weak for protection in the event of a disturbance on the frontier."

Russia.

A dispatch says in Lord Salisbury's reply of the 26th of January, to the Russian representation made January 3, as to the danger likely to arise if the work of the International Commissioners be retarded by disagreements, he points out that the Russian delegates on the Dobrudscha boundary Commission, have been opposed to all their colleagues relative to the Silistria question. The Russian members of the Commission for settling the boundaries and constitution of Eastern Roumelia, also occupied the same position. Lord Salisbury says he does not cite these facts for the purpose of throwing blame on the Russian delegates, who doubtless had sufficient reasons for their conduct, but only to defend the British delegates from the charge of obstruction.

The British Government is aware that the execution of the treaty is a delicate task, requiring good will and harmony, and will continue to impress upon its representatives the necessity of persevering in the conciliatory policy to which Prince Gortschakoff alludes. At the same time the Government would be wanting in serenity if it did not point out certain cases in which Russian agents in disregarding the loyal and enlightened policy of the Czar, who declared it his wish to pursue a partial execution of the treaty. The conduct of the Russian functionaries in Eastern Roumelia distinctly tends to impress the people that they will be united with Bulgaria, and even shows a disposition to furnish them with means for the establishment of a separate regimen. Lord Salisbury cites in proof of these assertions the fact that the Governement of Eastern Roumelia is subordinate to the government of Bulgaria, and is apparently intended to remain so until the close of the occupation there, making the transition to the new regime as sudden and about as possible, and decided by tending to encourage such transitions. Also, that recruits for militia are indiscriminately drawn from Bulgaria and Roumelia, while according to the treaty the forces of the provinces should be distinct. The British government can not believe, in consideration of the sentiments the Emperor has expressed, that these dispositions are in accordance with his will, and considers that they should cease as soon as possible. Romelian resistance to the treaty cannot be successful, as it will have to deal with far superior forces, but it might lead to the renewal of the untold sufferings of the late war. The responsibility of fostering an illusion which might lead to such consequences is very grave."

Turkey.

The pilgrims to Mecca the last season have been rather more numerous than usual, and numbered between 80,000 and 90,000. Their health was very good, and the Turkish authorities insisted on their taking unusual sanitary precautions and being subjected to sanitary inspection, their pilgrimages being oftentimes fraught with much danger to the public health.

France.

A dispatch says the majority in the Chamber of Deputies against impeachment consisted of 183 Republicans and 134 Legitimists and Bonapartists. The minority consisted of 158 Republicans and one Bonapartist. The Government's majority, taking the left alone, was thus only 25. Nineteen Republicans abstained from voting. These principally were Ministerialists, who were deterred by the views of some of their constituents from voting with the Cabinet, though they would not vote against it. Emile de Girardin in La France, Edmond About in Dixneuvieme Siecle and Nationalists show wonderful animation in demanding the withdrawal of Woddington from the Premiership. It is believed that there will be more interpellations, a crisis, and in all probability further modifications of the Cabinet before the Easter recess.

The director of the postal telegraph service in France has been made a member of the Cabinet and placed on the same footing as the Postmaster-General of the British Government.

Two hundred clerks of the Bank of France have petitioned the President of that institution for permission to wear their beards, a privilege now denied them. The petition speaks of the interdiction as humiliating, and promises that discipline will be in no wise affected by the wearing of hair with which nature has endowed them.

A dispatch says the grand prize of the French Academy, for poetry, has been adjudged to the Communist refugee, Renard, now a Professor in Louisiana.

The Paris correspondent says, the chief interest of Thursday's vote in the Chamber of Deputies was, whether the Government would be supported by a majority of the Left. On this point, all reasonable expectations have been fulfilled. The Government on the rejection of the impeachment, obtained a majority of 25 in the Moderate Left, against the Extreme Left. Such a majority leaves the Ministry open to defeat, by a coalition between the Extreme Left and the Right. The order of the day, pure and simple, moved by Clemerceau, on the ground that the Chamber having refused to impeach the incriminated ministers, had no right to censure them, was rejected by 225 votes of the Left to 187 of the Extreme Left and Right.

At Paris March 17, the French Minister of Finance yesterday repaid to the Bank of France 65,000,000 francs, the last installment of the milliard borrowed from the bank during the war.

Canada.

At Ottawa, March 14, in the House of Commons Mr. Tilley, the Finance Minister, made a financial statement. On the question of tariff, he said the Government had undertaken to readjust, reorganize and construct entirely a new tariff, having not only for its object the realization of $2,000,000 more revenue but also with a view of meeting, what has been and is to day the declared policy of a majority of the House, protection of the industries of this country. Among the many proposed changes are the following: Farm animals, 20 per cent.; barley, 15 cents per bushel; buckwheat, 10; Indian corn, 7½; oats, 10; rye, 10; wheat, 15; peas, 10, beans, 15; corn meal, 40 cents per bushel; oat meal, ½ cent per pound.

Egypt.

A dispatch says the Khediva has requested the Rothschilds to accept a modification of the securities agreed upon for a new loan. The Rotnschilds declined, and have given notice of their intention to suspend advances. The Khedive threatens them with legal proceedings.

Hungary.

It is said that two thousand farm houses in the surrounding country have been destroyed by the flood. It is believed the waters will not have entirely subsided before July.

Emperor Francis Joseph arrived Sunday, and was conveyed in a boat through the ruined Town. About 23,000 inhabitants have been removed. Those remaining are amply supplied with provisions. The Emperor, reprying to an address, said his heart was deeply pained at the calamity which had befallen the inhabitants. The people must not be too much distressed. Help would come. The Emperor was much affected. He started for Vienna this evening.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress --Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 18.

Soon after the Senate was called to order recess was taken and upon reassembling motion to adjourn prevailed.

HOUSE.

A great crowd was present to witness the opening session and organization. Only one Representative, James, of New York, was absent. Randall was chosen Speaker on the first ballot, receiving 144 votes; Garfield, 125; Wright, 12; Kelley, 1.

There is still a great deal of poverty in our midst. We hear of a man who is so poor that a month ago he sold his dog, and on Tuesday last his vote. He got 75 cents for his dog and $2.50 for his vote. A vote is worth more it appears, than the average dog, but it can't bowl so dismally at night.—*Norristown Herald*

THE WALKING MATCH.

The Blarsted Britisher Wins.

Exciting Scenes at the Finish.

The great International walking match which was begun at Gilmore's Garden, New York, on Sunday night, March 9th, was completed at 10 o'clock last Saturday night. Rowell, the English pedestrian, came out winner, having made 500 miles. Ennis, who was second, completed 475 miles; Harriman, 450 miles; O'Leary, the American champion withdrew after making 215 miles, having broken down physically. The result of the contest makes Rowell the winner of the International Belt, heretofore held by O'Leary. The following is the account of the last days walk, with the official score:

NEW YORK, March 16.—The last night of the great pedestrian contest equalled, indeed exceeded, the opening night in point of both numbers and enthusiasm. At 7 o'clock fully 7,000 people were present. The pedestrians were encouraged by the most hearty applause. The ladies waved their handkerchiefs and threw several bouquets at the contestants as they passed along, and men threw their hats in the air and yelled themselves hoarse. The excitement was something tremendous. Early in the afternoon it was conceded that Rowell would take the belt, and interest then centered upon Harriman making the 450 miles necessary to secure a share of the gate money. Harriman walked lame, and appeared to suffer great pain, but he struggled along gamely and steadily nearer his goal. Ennis was in fine form during the evening and made some very quick miles. He was quite fresh and entirely free from lameness. He made spurt after spurt, both running and walking, and the applause that greeted him was immense.

About 6:30 this evening Rowell Harriman and Ennis were all on the track together, and, Rowell overtaking Harriman, linked his right arm and walked around talking to him. The cheering was loud, but when Ennis came along and linked with Harriman on the other side the applause burst forth in a deafening roar. They marched around arm-in-arm, and dozens of bouquets were hurled at them. The judges announced that two laps were taken from each man for having received support while going twice around the track.

Ennis completed his 455th mile at 4:23:26, his 460th at 5:38:15, his 465th at 7:32:15. He left the track at 7:39:20, and returned at 6:23:22, and left again at 7:33 for a short rest.

Harriman finished his 435th mile at 3:52:40, 440th at 5:47:55, 445th at 7:31:22. It then became certain he would turn his 450 miles and earn his share of the gate money. He left the track at 4:48:30, and took a good rest until 6:14, when he again appeared. He had evidently more friends in the building than the other two.

Rowell finished his 481st mile at 4h. 13m. 17s., and kept on walking and running alternately, finishing his 485th mile at 5h. 13m. 44s. Remaining on the track, at 7h. 29m. 30s. he had completed his 494th mile.

As Harriman neared his 450th mile, and Rowell was closing up his 500th, the spectators became perfectly wild with excitement, and as Harriman turned his 450th mile, and the great white figures on the blackboard announced the result, a storm of applause burst forth which lasted fully 10 minutes. He completed his 450 miles, at 5:42, and a man had to carry around before him several immense bouquets presented by his lady friends. He carried a small American flag over his shoulder, and this incident increased, if that were possible, the enthusiasm.

When the figures 500 went up opposite Rowell's name on the blackboard the excitement can scarcely be imagined. This was at three minutes to 9 o'clock. Then he put on his Ulster, and carrying the American flag over his right shoulder and an immense bouquet in his left hand, he marched around the track twice, the Captain of Police on one side and his trainer on the other, the band playing "God Save the Queen." The enthusiasm ran high. Rowell left the track for good with a score of 500 miles. He went at once to the Ashland House, was bathed and rubbed down and went to bed for four hours, when he is to be waked up. He was received at the hotel by some 20 ladies and congratulated. He seemed to be a pretty well used up man.

Harriman completed 450 miles and three laps at 8:45:50, and then he retired from the track for good. He was surrounded by a host of friends, who brought him out of the Garden by the Fourth avenue entrance, placed him in a carriage and was driven to the St. James Hotel. He was accompanied by his daughter. The various floral gifts given to Rowell and Harriman were taken to their hotels after them.

Ennis alone remained on the track, and he was walking to win a bet of 1,500. He had backed himself to make 475 miles, and was determined to win it. He was cheered lustily, the crowd remaining, notwithstanding it was generally known that both Rowell and Harriman had left the Garden.

Ennis continued at a good pace, and turned his 470th mile at 8:35:16, and completed 475 miles at 10:0 57. The applause was tremendous. Ennis running the 475th mile in six minutes 55 seconds, the fastest of the contest. This concluded the great walking match and the vast crowd vastly dispersed.

THE OFFICIAL SCORE

for the match at 10 o'clock, when it closed, was, Rowell, 500 miles and 180 yards; Ennis, 475 miles; Harriman, 450 miles three laps and 140 yards. The men were off the track during the whole six days as follows: Rowell, 38 h. 40 m. 50s; Ennis, 36h. 21m. 33s; Harriman, 28h. 1m. 21s. The total receipts during the contest were $31,080. At the beginning of the match it was decided that $1,000 should be set apart out of the receipts for the man or men who failed to cover 450 miles. O'Leary will thus receive $1,000.

The total number of miles made by each man each day of the match was as follows:

Rowell, first day, 110 miles; second, 87; third, 80; fourth, 77; fifth, 68; sixth, 72; total, 500 miles.

Ennis, first day, 95 miles; second, 78; third, 78; fourth, 85; fifth, 60; sixth, 70; total, 475.

Harriman, first day, 100 miles; second, 80; third, 78; fourth, 53; fifth, 60; sixth, 60; total, 450.

At 10:30 the lights in the main building of the Garden were turned out, and the great International pedestrian contest for the championship of the world, was settled for the present.

When Ennis finished he was enthusiastically cheered, and congratulations were showered on him from all quarters. He then left the building and was taken to the Putnam House, opposite the Garden, where he was warmly received by his wife and a number of friends. After a bath and rubbing down he retired to his bed.

NEW YORK, March 17.—Ennis, the pedestrian, said to a reporter this morning: "Rowell won the belt fairly, beyond doubt, but I want you at the same time to understand this, that nothing whatever was done to prevent him from winning the belt, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The crowd used insulting language toward me as well as him, but I did not mind the jokers. They only constitute a very small part of this world, I think Rowell is the best man they have in England, but he is not the best man in the world. Under better circumstances and more favorable auspices, I think I can beat him. The challenge of Rowell by Weston, which was announced yesterday by a cable dispatch from Sir John Astley, is received with enthusiasm, but the date for the beginning of the match May 6, is too early for Ennis to compete.

A Bill to Abolish Decency.

Cleveland Herald.

The so-called Anti Chinese bill should more properly bear styled, "A Bill to Abolish Decency in International Intercourse." Had the framers of this outrageous thing really desired to limit Chinese immigration they never would have commenced by tacking their provision for that purpose to such a bill as is now before the President.

DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON.

The End of a Member of a Famous Dueling Family.

Col. Robert A. Alston's Encounter with Ed. Cox in the Capitol of Georgia—A Courageous Man Forced to Fight for His Life.

ATLANTA, March 12.—Never before since the war has this busy City been so much affected as by the killing of Col. R. A. Alston, yesterday. The Colonel belonged to one of the oldest families of the South, a member of which married Theodosia, the petted child of Aaron Burr, and made a worthy husband for the daughter of that famous and eccentric statesman. The Alstons have been noted duellists, and it is said that not a male member of the house for several generations has died a natural death. Bob Alston, as he was familiarly called, though a courageous man, was not a bully, nor did he court encounters that were likely to call for the use of deadly weapons. He was a gentleman of the old school. The fate of his forefathers seemed to have impressed him profoundly; and, while no one questioned his courage, he seldom or never carried a pistol.

During the late war Bob Alston served as a Lieutenant Colonel of cavalry, and distinguished himself by valiant and faithful service. After the war he was an intimate friend and counsellor of Gen. (now Senator) Gordon, and Sen. Gordon has been a partner of Edward Cox in the lease of convicts from the State of Georgia. Cox was the reverse of Alston. He was a type of the Southern bully—a man of some social position, but with a temper which indulgence had made uncontrolable.

Gen. Gordon has lately been desirous of giving up his connection with convict labor for several reasons, the two most potent of which were the unpopularity of that kind of labor among the industrial classes of the State and the country, and the fact that scandals had grown out of the management of previous leases. Gen. Gordon therefore gave authority to Col. Alston to sell his interest in the lease to any one who would buy it. Cox had arranged to sell his interest to a Mr. Walters, provided Mr. Walters could obtain Gen. Gordon's shares also. Col. Alston found himself able to sell Gordon's interest more advantageously to a Mr. Howard. Col. Alston met Cox and told him that he was about to sell to Howard. This enraged Cox, who said that he would kill Alston if the latter should not sell to Walters. Alston, who was unarmed, and who desired to avoid a murderous row, evaded further talk, and went off and sold the interest to Howard.

Cox dogged Alston all day, and at length overtook him, and drew a knife and said that he intended to kill him.

Alston said: "You wouldn't kill an unarmed man, would you?"

Cox then said: "I will wait for you to arm yourself."

Alston went toward the Capitol, still bent upon avoiding trouble. He met Gov. Colquitt, who knowing Cox as a desperado, was very much alarmed for Alston, to whom he was devotedly attached. He begged Alston to go to his office and remain while he went to see Cox.

Alston said: "You had better let me get a shot gun and kill him, because I know him, and he will kill me if I don't."

Alston went on toward the Capitol and procured a pistol. Cox had already gone ahead of him, and was waiting for him. Alston went in at a side door, and avoided him. Cox wrote a note asking Alston to come out on the sidewalk and have it out. Alston declined, and walked about inside the Capitol. Cox entered, and seeing Prof. Moore sitting at a desk, drew his pistol, thinking it was Alston. The Professor turned, and Cox went on to look for Alston. He finally saw him go in at the Treasurer's door, and he followed him.

Alston turned as he entered and said: "Cox, I don't want to have any trouble with you."

"Come out and let's settle it," said Cox.

"I will not fight you, unless you force it on me," said Alston.

"Then I'll force it," said Cox, closing the door.

At this Alston, seeing that a fight was inevitable, said: "Well, then, let's settle, right now. Are you armed?"

Without a reply Cox whipped out his pistol. Alston drew also, and throwing their pistols to a level, they fired straight at each other. Capt. Nilms, who had run in between them, barely escaped being shot. He tried to catch the combatants, who were close to each other, but failed.

Cox was struck in the mouth at the first fire, and after that he ran about at random. Alston did not step from his tracks, but, pale and stern, fired coolly, shooting Cox's pistol hand the second shot, and shooting him square in the throat the third time. At length Cox, having succeeded in getting right up to Alston, fired his fifth shot, and sent a ball through Alston's brain. He had not touched him before that.

Alston fell and lay at full length on the floor, unconscious from that instant. Cox threw his pistol down, staggered to the table, and fell, and said, "We are both killed."

Col. Alston died at 10 minutes to 7. Cox's wounds are not considered mortal, and to day he was taken to jail to await trial, but the Coroner's Jury having found that the murder of Alston was "willful and premeditated."

The whole City is mourning for Col. Alston. Cox, who is not expected to live, is everywhere execrated as a deliberate murderer. It is said that Col. Alston was anxious to change the old tradition that an Alston, like a Douglas, never died in his bed. His uncle, Augustus Alston, fought a duel, with rifles in Florida many years ago, and was killed by one Reed. Willis Alston, the father of Col. Alston, met Reed in the street in Columbus, Ga., and killed him, and Reed's brother subsequently killed Willis Alston in Texas.

KATE COBB IN PRISON.

Jailor Beckwith Says He is Glad She is Out of His Charge.

NORWICH, Conn., March 16.—Mrs. Kate Cobb was removed this afternoon from the City Jail to the State Prison by Warden Hews. As she was leaving the jail, Mrs. Cobb thanked Jailor Beckwith and his wife for their kind treatment of her while under their charge. From a cell window Bishop witnessed the departure, and as the condemned woman entered the hack, a strange smile of satisfaction stole over Bishop's face. Scarcely 15 minutes had elapsed when Kate's two children and her mother entered the jail. Learning of Kate's departure they hastened to the depot, where a short and affectionate interview took place. Kate Cobb's eyes were filled with tears as she stooped down and gently kissed her little children. A large crowd surrounded the depot, and many of the spectators were visibly affected by the scene. There were many of the prisoner's personal friends present. Beckwith, the jailer, remarked: "I'm glad she is gone. That woman is a born actress, and I'm glad responsibility for her care is off my hands."

The most pious youngster in Iowa lives in Marshalltown, according to the following from the *Times*: "A bright little youth of tender years was heard to talk thusly, to his mamma, on Friday evening last: 'Mamma, mamma, where are you going to-night?' 'To the calico dance, my dear,' she replied. 'Oh, dear, you dance, and dance, and gad, and gad, and never hear me say my prayers any more; if you don't stop we'll never get to Heaven.'" Every night since, that angel boy has been tenderly tucked away, after saying his 'Now I lay me down to sleep,'" etc.

The Austrian Parliament House is to be provided with a new machine for voting. As it is warranted to refuse all $5,000 bribes, it is not likely to be introduced into this country. What the American people want is a machine that will not vote itself thousands of dollars worth of back pay, nor prolong the sessions by doing no work the first three months.—*Norristown Herald.*

Life is too short for it to be constantly filled with sadness. Let people laugh when they can. A man should not go about with a face long enough to make the world believe he has money deposited in a savings bank.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The Markets.

General Produce.

DETROIT, March 18.—Breadstuffs—Flour steady. Wheat easier; extra, 105¾c asked; No. 1 white, 104½c; seller April, 105c asked; seller May, 106¾c; sailing No. 1, 103¾c. Receipts, 20,466 bu; shipments, 57,283.

BUFFALO, March 18.—Wheat—market quiet but firm; sales 1 car Michigan spring 102c. Corn quiet but firm; sales 5 cars new at 39½c; 2 cars high-mixed new at 40c. Oats quiet; sales 1 car mixed at 32c; 1 car do 31½c. Barley quiet; sales 4 cars Canada at 80c.

CINCINNATI, March 18.—Flour dull at $4 50@5 50. Wheat steady and unchanged at 100@104c. Corn quiet at 35@37c. Oats steady at 27@30c. Whisky firm at 102c. Pork firm at $10 00@10 25. Lard firm; held at $6 50. Bulk meats firm: shoulders, $3 65; short ribs, $4 90 @5 00; short clear, $5 00@5 15. Bacon firmer but not quotably higher; $4 25@5 37½@6 62½.

MILWAUKEE, March 18.—Wheat—Market declined 2@3c., the noon board closed firm: 103½c for No. 1 hard; 98c for No. 1; 91½c for No. 2 fresh; cash; 100c seller March; 90½c for seller April; 89c for seller May; 80c for No. 3. 74c for No. 4; 66c for rejected. Receipts, 40,700 bush; shipments, 23,600 bu. Corn—Market steady at 35¾c for No. 2. Oats steady at 24c for No. 2. Rye steady at 44c No. 1. Barley quiet at 70c for No. 2.

ST. LOUIS, March 18.—Flour unchanged. Wheat unsettled; No 2 red, 102½c; No 3 do, 96c. Corn dull at 32c cash. Oats lower at 29c bid. Whisky steady at 104c. Pork better; jobbing at $10 10@10 25. Dry salt meats better and firm; clear ribs, $4 90@4 95. Bacon higher; clear ribs, $5 30@5 35. Lard nominally at $6 40. Hogs—Market active and firmer; Yorkers and Baltimores, $3 70@3 80; Bostons, $3 85@4 15; select heavy, $4 15@4 25; receipts, 1,100 head.

KANSAS CITY, March 18.—The Indicator reports flour steady and unchanged. Wheat—receipts, 13,442 bu; shipments, 12,888 bu; in store to-day, 340,981 bu; dull and weak; No. 2, 91c. No. 3, 81c; No. 4, 82c. Corn—receipts, 2,185 bu; shipments, 902 bu; in store, 651,276 bu; dull and nominal; No. 2 mixed, 24¾c; rejected, 24c. Oats—No. 2, 30c. Rye nominal. Butter—choice steady at 14@15c; midium dull at 10@11c. Eggs firmer at 10¾@11c.

PHILADELPHIA, March 17.—Breadstuffs—Flour inactive. Wheat unsettled; No. 2 Western red, in elevator, 113¼c. Corn steady; western rejected, on track, 42@42½c; do steamer, on track, 43@43½c. Oats active; mixed western 32@33½c. Pork, $10 25@10 50. Lard—western steam, $6 75@7 00. Butter steady; New York State and Bradford County extra, 20@21c; western reserve, and extra, 18@18c; do good to choice 12@15c. Eggs easy; western, 10c. Cheese quiet; western full cream, 7@8¾c; do. good, 7@8c.

CHICAGO, March 18.—Wheat—Market firmer at 93¾c cash; 93¾c seller April; 94¼c seller May. Corn firmer at 32c cash; 32c bid seller April; 32½c seller May. Oats steady and unchanged at 28c cash; 28¾c seller April; 29c seller May. Rye is unchanged at 46¾c. Barley unchanged at 70c. Pork firm and higher at $10 15@10 20 cash; $10 17½@10 20 seller April; $10 30 bid for seller May. Lard firm and higher at $6 57½ for cash; $6 67½ seller April; $6 65 seller May. Whisky at 106c. Hogs—receipts, 10,000 head; quality poor; active and firmer; light, $3 80@3 95; heavy shipping, $3 90@4 25.

NEW YORK, March 18.—Cotton dull; 9⅞c for middling uplands. Flour is reported as in very moderate demand and to-day's receipts, 10,000 bbls; sales, 12,000 bbls; $3 75@5 00 for Round Hoop Ohio; $3 80@3 90 for extra western. Rye Flour steady and unchanged. Wheat—Spring dull. Winter is a shade better in prices and fairly active; receipts, 161,000 bu; sales, 32,000 bu; No. 2 Red, seller March, 116@116¼c. Rye dull; State, 60@62c. Corn fairly active; receipts, 59,000 bu; sales, 98,240 bu; 46c for western mixed. Barley—The market is dull to-day; 4-Rowed State, 90c. Oats—The market is reported as dull in prices to day; receipts, 67,000 bush; sales, 24,000 bu; 32@33c for mixed western; 37@38½c for white do. Pork is reported as firm at $10 50. Beef is quiet. Lard is firmer; $6 67½. Butter—20@22c. Cheese — 9@9½c. Eggs — 15@20c. Whiskey—105½c. Sugar—5⅞@6¼c. Petroleum—Market is steady at 8¾c for crude and 15c for refined. Coal—Is dull. Leather steady at $1 0@21. Wool dull at 27@35c.

TOLEDO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, March 19.—The Wheat market has been fairly active and higher. Cash lots are now quoted as follows: Spot, Amber, 106¾c; seller March, 106¾c; seller April, 107c; seller May, 108c. Extra White Michigan, 107c. White wheats very dull. No wheats only in fair demand: spot No. 2, 104½c; seller April, 103¾c, and seller May, 103½c; No. 3 Red inactive at 104@5c; Western Amber, and No. 2 Amber Illinois, dull and nominal. Corn quiet and firm for high-mixed, and 35½c for spot No. 2; seller May, 37½c. No.